Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post

AND BULLETIN;

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER, DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, MORALITY, SCIENCE, NEWS, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

Bulletin, No. 278. PHILADELPHIA, MARCH 2, 1833. Vol. XIII.—Whole No. 605.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY,
By Samuel Coate Atkinson,
No. 12 HUDSON'S ALLEY,
A few doors South of 112 Chesnut street.

TERMS—$2 50, if paid during the year.
$2 00, if paid in advance.
$3 00, if not paid during the year.
$1 25, for six months.

Papers discontinued only at the option of the publisher while arrearages are due.

, Small notes of Solvent Banks, excepting Banks of South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Florida and Louisiana, received at par value for subscriptions, &c. be mail.

THE PRIZE POEM.

[The subjoined poem entitled "Sunset at Rome," from the pen of the Rev. Mr. Muller, has been chosen by the committee as entitled to the premium offered for the best article of poetry for the Casket. It is needless for us to enlarge upon the merits of this true poetic brilliant. The classical reader will at once discover and be charmed with a production so worthy of American literature.]

SUNSET AT ROME.

Inscribed to Washington Irving, Esq.

A day hath pass'd in Rome, and round her spires
The farewell sun hath lit a thousand fires;
Vanquish'd his strength, the blazing God of Day
Sinks from his throne, and ladies each quiv'ring ray;
He smiles no more on earth, yet round his shrine
Gleam the last beauties of his bright decline;
While o'er his flaming wheels in triumph play
The transient flashes of expiring day.
That blazing glory, which at noon unfurl'd
Its gorgeous standard to the gazing world,
Is quenched not; and its crimson light
Falls on the far-off Tuscan's rocky height,
And sends its last blush o'er the yellow wave,
Where Tyber winds beneath Metella's grave.*
See from yon Alban Mount, the deep red glow
Throws its broad radiance on the vales below;
While shadows from the Tarpein summit fall
O'er the dark ruins of the Cæsars' hall.

Twilight is round me! and each vestige gone
That mark'd the God's beauty as he shone;
Save where reflected from his buried car
One ray yet lingers in the Vesper star;
Lone sentinel within the silent sphere,
He hails each planet of the viewless air,
And comes like Hope, to shed his soften'd light,
O'er the dark bosom of affliction's night.

Far-famed Italia—Saturn's star-crown'd coast,
Thus hath thy Sun gone down—its brightness lost!
That orb that with thy morn of beauty came,
And rose resplendent o'er thy early name,
No longer lives, nor glows with light refined,
O'er the lost empire of thy perish'd mind.
That source and centre of Promethean fire,
Whose touch ethereal tuned Apollo's Lyre,
No longer warms the cherish'd soul of song,
Nor wakes the thunder of the patriot's tongue.

"God of the silver bow"† no more thy sound
Woos each lov'd Muse to haunts of classic ground;
No longer Genius leaves her musty cell,
In thy bright mystic groves with time to dwell;
Nor soft Parnassian maids around thy shrine
Bring laurel'd wreaths to grace the lovely Nine.
'Tis thus beneath the ruin'd porch of Fame!
The thoughtful Muse recalls some honor'd name
What faded images of glory rise
From out the tombs where buried greatness lies
Horatius Flaccus sleeps! oh who shall tell
The triumphs of that name?—the magic spell
Of well remember'd odes, enchanted lays,
The pride of scholars, and the pedant's praise.
The attic wit whose spirit fann'd the flame,
And lent its fires to gild the Augustan name
"Integer vitæ,"—who shall wake again
The Harp that kindled first that master-strain?
Or who shall boast of satire's pointed song,
While Horace sings to charm the list'ning throng.
Again Publius, too—I write thy name!
The treasur'd talisman of Roman fame
"Arms and the Man," with epic skill refin'd,
Welcome such music to the classic mind.
Mysterious train of thought—what power can bind
Thy fairy movements o'er the immortal mind?
The flight of ages—space—all earth and sea,
Describe no boundary to thy immensity!
'Tis thus the soul returns to boyhood's day
To rescue back one thoughtless hour from play;
To feel once more the magic of that power,
That charm'd the vigils of the midnight hour;
To hear again the clash of Trojan arms,
The fair Creusa and her wild alarms,
And breathe with Æneas to his aged sire,
The filial vow which Nature's laws inspire.

'Tis thus at Rome the pilgrim comes to mourn
Her faded relics Time hath rudely worn;
That thus—from its own pure and bright domain—
The Mind of ages comes to earth again.
While Fancy with her wildest theme, renews
Some lov'd memorial of each sleeping Muse.
Illustrious Maro—Rome still reigns for thee!
Thy Fame decrees her immortality.
Gone are her glories, sunk her mighty throne,
Her Kings have perish'd, and her Victors flown;
Arts have decay'd, and letter'd wisdom sleeps
Within the tomb* where lie its treasur'd heaps.
Yet thy pure spirit lives throughout her clime,
To swell the measure of its deathless rhyme;
And thy proud language still adorns her page,
The charm of youth—the pride of every age.
Long may she boast the triumphs of that skill,
That wak'd o'er Mantuan glades the lyre thrill;
Long may its echoes fall on every plain,
The purest model of the Tuscan strain:
Till that proud day when o'er Apollo's shrine,
Freedom once more shall shed its fires divine;
And Genius from beneath its kindling flame,
Illume its torch to light the Etrurian name.
Then Rome again shall rule and bless mankind,
Her empire, Knowledge,—and her sceptre, Mind!

The Tomb of Cecilia Metella.
A title given by Homer to Apollo.
Temple of Fame.
The beginning of the 22d Ode of Horace, 1st Book.
"Arma virumque cano,"—the well known Invocation of Virgil to his Muse.
The Vatican Library.

THE CUP.

BY EDWARD GAMAGE, ESQ.

There is a Cup of Life:
The little pearls that seal the threshold o'er,
Are of the feet of such as came to drink,
Fresh in their natal bowers—whose fearful lips
Eschewed the taste, and perished on its brink!

There is a Cup of Hope:
It mantles bright, and sends its foam aloft,
And calls for flowers to twine its sparkling brim.
The young eye, beauteous, happy dance around,
Nor ken the shapes that 'neath its surface swim.

There is a Cup of Wealth,
With worthless tinsel deck'd. The ignoble crowd,
That engage about the glittering fallacy,
Never rise so high as taste the ancient proud,
Yet pine to share its splendid misery.

Of Poverty—a Cup.
And the pale rank grass waves its hated sward,
For earth's best souls, that wear its sickly brow;
'Tis genius's harsh gift—humble worth's reward,
For them that amidst its turbid waters flow.

Glory hath too her Cup:
She lifts it to the skies! and onward rush
Contending throngs, o'er mountain, vale, and flood,
She views their flashing hosts each other crush;
Grinds them to dust, then fills it with their blood!

There is a Cup of Tears,
With osiers bound, and planted on the grave;
Thither the 'reft and desolate repair,
With dutious drops its pearly foot to lave,
And swells the crystal store that glistens there!

For still round sorrow's cup,
'Tis meet the faint and weary should convene,
To cast the cypress on its waters clear—
Descant on hopes that tripp'd life's fairy green,
And the stern hour that first enforced a tear.

Oh, Memory! thy Cup,
Thy bruised yet precious cup, lonesome I sing!
Would I knew not to dwell on thy bright beams,
On eyes in dust—smiles fled on misery's wing,
And lips in clay that talk with all my dreams!
* * * * * *
Well, there's a Cup of Death:
"And who so artful as to put it by?"
Its magic edge once kiss'd, we dream no more,
But wake to day that knows no sunset sky,
And touch our prow on unimagin'd shore!

PRIZE TALE.

[The subjoined Tale, from the pen of A. H. Smith, Esq. has been accepted by the committee as entitled to the premium of one hundred dollars, offered by the publisher of the Casket, for the best Tale, founded on incidents connected with American History. A large number of articles was sent in, many of which, however, had no reference to the subject desired, but showing the versatility of talent, as the real ability of American writers in general. From among all these, the following has been selected as the best. The literary execution is highly creditable; the incidents are stirring and remarkable; the point in our national history chosen by the writer may be said to be its very crisis; and we doubt not of our readers being well pleased with this new gem struck out by the touch of literary emulation.]

The Outlaw of the Pines.

A TALE OF THE REVOLUTION.

In the autumn and winter of 1776, the people of New Jersey, experienced *their* share of the miseries of civil war. During no period of the Revolutionary contest, did the *regulars* of the royal service, so shamefully transgress the laws of humanity, or the rules of civilized warfare; as when in their march through the Jerseys, boasting of the conquest over the "rebels," as already achieved, they drove before them the dispirited and tentless army of the Colonies. But horrible as were the outrages committed by the chivalry of Britain, upon helpless women, and superannuated men, they were followed by an effect, eminently serviceable to the good cause. Another and more patriotic spirit was roused in the bosoms of the hitherto peaceful and indifferent inhabitants. While the victorious army occupied the country, almost without the shadow of open opposition, and its commander was making his arrangements for the future government of the Colony, that spirit was busily at work, gathering fresh vigor from every new instance of brutality. Silently, but resolutely the militia was organized, and prepared for insurrection at the proper moment. The victories of Trenton and Princeton, were received as the signals for action. The enemy, forced to retire upon New Brunswick, found himself at every step of his retreat watched, opposed, and pursued by the maddened yeomanry of New Jersey. From this time forth, the militia of that Colony redeemed its character, and under their favorite leader, Gen. Maxwell, did good service. They never forgot or forgave the oppression or the oppressor, and needed no other incentive to bring them into the field—thus teaching the invaders a lesson, which they might, at less cost, have learned from history, that to retain the obedience of a people, their affections must be secured, by kind and equitable treatment.

At the period of my story, the royal army was in almost peaceful possession of the Jerseys, from Burlington to New York. Washington, with the remnant of his disbanding army, had retired over the Delaware. Earl Cornwallis, in rather premature contempt of his enemy, talked of "keeping the King's peace in New Jersey, with a Corporal's guard," and had disposed of his troops, with more regard to their comfort than security, for the winter, in Burlington, Bordentown, Trenton, &c., till spring should enable him to prosecute and complete his conquests. It was late in December; the cold for the season, was unusually severe, and the troops rarely stirred from their quarters to visit the interior. This respite would have been refreshing to the harrassed inhabitants, had not the withdrawal of the regular soldiery left too free scope for the more desperate followers of King George, or for others who usurped his authority, as a pretence for the most disgusting violence, and oftentimes murder. Of the latter class, the most terrible, and still remembered in the traditions of the country, was one Fagan, the leader of about twenty ruffians—whose perfect insensibility to the ordinary fears and feelings of humanity, made him the fit chief of such a brotherhood. If nature ever produced a *perfect wretch*, without a single redeeming trait in his character, Fagan was he. There was no interesting romance about his motives or his deeds. For the pleasure of my readers and the success of my tale, I wish there had been. But alas! he was actuated by a poetic hatred to the race, goaded by no undeserved contumely. He simply robbed for gain, and murdered to conceal the robbery. Tradition, which loves to dwell upon the honesty of thieves and the generosity of outlaws, has handed down no deed of *his* to relieve the blackness of his name; and history assures, that he possessed no quality in common with the Corsairs and Massaroni's of modern romance, but their courage and their guilt. The hiding-place of the band was in the pine barrens of New Jersey, and they thence received the title of the Pine Robbers, from the people of this country. Multiplied instances of violence upon women, and even mere children, who fell into their power, had rendered them the terror of all classes, sexes and ages. Still, in consequence of the unhappy state of the country, overrun without being protected by the English army, they uniformly escaped the punishment due to their crimes. The whigs charged their doings to the credit of the tories and refugees; but the calumny was undeserved. The robbers were *against* both, and favored neither. They plundered a tory in the name of Congress and the Continent, and were true "liegemen to the Crown," when an unfortunate whig chanced within their power. The period of my tale was admirably calculated for their operations and industriously improved.

I must now introduce my reader to the interior of a farm-house, not many miles from Trenton, upon the high road leading to Bordentown, and within view of the Delaware. The appearance of things denoted comfort and ease, if not wealth. Before an enormous hearth, upon which burned the remnant of a mighty fire, sat four individuals. The clock—I do not wish to create unnecessary uneasiness—but the clock *had* just told *one*. The dress of the party, indicated their connexion with that peculiar society," by the world called Quakers." Contrary to their usual habit of industry, they were unemployed, and evidently waiting at that late hour, some unusual event. Beside a table, on which lay the relinquished books, and needle work of the company, sat a handsome old man of about sixty, whose ruddy complexion, clear eye and erect form, bore evidence to an active spirit, and unbroken constitution. Though his *dress* strictly accorded, a physiognomist would have doubted his adherence in *all* things, to the rules of his sect; and a patriot would have regretted to see the strength that frame exhibited, devoted to the tillage rather than the defence of the soil. In truth, Nathaniel, or as he was generally called, Nathan Collins, had been disowned by the meeting for divers irregularities since the commencement of the contest, savoring too much of the "world's ways;" and especially for encouraging his two sons to join the army. Though "dealt with" after their fashion, and proud rather than convinced of his misdeeds, Nathan retained the dress, manners and opinions in which he had been educated, and upon all occasions, exhibited a most jealous regard for the principles and character of the society, when assailed by those whom it rather complacently terms "world's people," as distinguished by that "singularly gifted handful, who obey the discipline of Friends." It was in expectation of the return of these young men from the army, whence they were expected to be discharged for the winter, that the family waited at the unusual and ominous hour, above recorded. In order to avoid the notice of the Hessians at Trenton, they had chosen the night to cross the river, and had been expected at least an hour before. The other "Friends" were females. Hannah Collins, Nathan's companion, was a fine looking portly old—*lady*, we should say, were it not strictly against the discipline—for lady she was; though we must, lest offence should come, designate Friend Hannah as an *old woman*. Rachel—no matter for her *other* name—was in her fortieth year, and stood in about that degree of relationship to the family. She was prim, complacent, kind-hearted and single, and now on a visit to "Cousin Hannah." Amy, Nathan's daughter, completed the party now assembled, and was an animated specimen of that very interesting, mischievous and simple-hearted class of young women, who dress plainly—when they cannot help it—and marry out of meeting, when they please, whether "friends consent" or not. She was clad in strict conformity to the *letter* of the law; there was no forbidden color, or unlawful garment, but made so as to infringe its *spirit* as far as she dare, by a certain nameless arrangement of the materials, showing to great advantage a perfect figure and most winning face, for quaker girls are but mortal women after all.

Amy and her father sat in silence, watching with great apparent anxiety, the progress of the fire. The two elder ladies were in conversation which, however, was principally carried on by Cousin Rachel, and did not seem particularly to interest the mother, whose attention was frequently attracted by the tread of passengers on the road, or by the wind, which sounded like human voices in the distance, as it gently moaned through two or three pines, which stood near the house. The former was discoursing of some meeting, at which she had been present.

"I hope nothing has happened to the boys," interrupted the father, rising from his seat and walking to a window, which looked towards the river.

"Perhaps, father, they have failed to cross the river," said Amy, "it was choaked with ice at sundown."

"The boys would not mind that—surely those lazy Hessians have not ventured out this cold night."

"Something may have made their stay necessary, if it be true that the army has almost all deserted, they cannot be spared, and would not *wish* to be."

"I hope not; but I don't believe it; it is an English falsehood intended to discourage us."

"Indeed, Nathan, I fear it is true, more particularly by what is reported of their suffering state," said Hannah.

"Does thee? then I have it on my mind to follow the boys, what dost think, Hannah? and show them how an *old* quaker can fight, they say the young ones do pretty well."

"Oh Nathan, how thee talks."

"I am in earnest, Hannah! If I were sure Fagan would not pay you a visit in my absence."

Footsteps were heard advancing up the avenue from the road.

"There they are at last," eagerly exclaimed Amy.

"Let me see," said Nathan, as with the placid manner, characteristic of a Friend, he moved to a window which commanded a view of the kitchen door, at which a knocking had commenced. He could distinguish six men, armed and equipped like militia men, and another, whose pinioned arms proclaimed him a prisoner. His sons were not of the party: and as the persons of the strangers were unknown, and the guise of militia man often assumed by Fagan, our friend was not "easy in his mind how to act." His first idea was to feign deafness, but a second knock, loud enough to wake all but the dead, changed his intention—he raised the window and hailed the men:

"Friends, what's your will?"

"A little refreshment of fire and food, if you please; we have been far on duty, and are half frozen and quite starved."

"We don't entertain them who go to war."

"Yes, but you will not refuse a little refreshment to poor fellows like us, this cold night; this would be as much against the principle of your society as war."

"Thee's from Trenton?"

"No, I thank you; Nathan Collins is too well known as a friend to the country, and an honest man, to aid a renegee—we know that."

"Soap the old fox well," whispered one of the band.

"Come, friend, make haste and let us in, we are almost famished, and have far to go before sunrise, or we may change places with our prisoner here, before sunset."

"But what does the party here, this side the river, right under the Hessians' nose, if —"

"Oh, we are minute men, sent from within, by Capt. Smallcross, to seize this deserter—don't you mean to let us in?"

Nathan closed the window and said—"I don't know what to make of these men—Amy call the boys; tell them make haste and bring their guns, but keep them out of sight, where they will be handy."

As the command was obeyed, and the three young men, laborers on the farm, appeared, and placed their guns behind the inner, their master unbolted the outer door and admitted five of the armed men—the prisoner and one of his captors remaining without. Nathan thought [illegible] cessary of so cold a night, and a little suspicious—

"Will not thy companions enter also."

"No—thank you; he guards the prisoner."

"But why may not the prisoner too?"

"Pshaw! he's nothing but a deserter. The cold will be good for *him*."

"I must say," quoth Nathan, 'exercised,' as he afterwards owned, past endurance, "thy conduct neither becomes thy nature as a man, or thy calling, which should teach thee more feeling—I'll take the poor fellow something to eat myself."

The old man had reached the door on his merciful errand, meaning it is true, to satisfy his curiosity at the same time, when he who had acted as leader of the party, sprang from his chair, and placing his hand on his host's breast, pushed him rudely back.—"Stand back—back, I say"—and then in a cooler air—"and mind your own business, if you *are* a quaker."

There was a momentary struggle in Nathan's mind, whether to knock the fellow down, as from appearances he easily might, or to yield, in obedience to his *principles*. "It was strongly on his mind," he confessed, to pursue the former course; but prudence conquered, and he quietly withdrew to the upper end of the apartment, where his men lounged on a bench, apparently half asleep, and indistinctly visible in the light of the fire and one small candle, which burned near the strangers. In the interim, the old cook had been summoned, and had arranged some cold provisions on the table. "Old Annie," as she was universally called, must be introduced in form. She was the child of Indian and mulatto parents, but possessed none of the features of her darker relation, except a capacious mouth, and lip to match. She refused to associate with either negroes or Indians, considering herself as belonging to neither, and indulging a sovereign contempt for both. Her favorite term of reproach was "*Injin*" and "*Nigger*," and when they failed *separately* to express her feelings, she put the two together, a compliment always paid the Hessians, when she had occasion to mention them. A party of these marauders had, on a visit to her master's house, stolen her fall's store of sausages; thenceforth she vowed eternal enmity to the race, a vow she never forgot to the day of her death.

The strangers ate their repast, showing any thing but confidence in their entertainer, and ate, each man with his gun resting on his shoulder. During the whole meal, he who called himself their captain, was uneasy and restless. For some time he appeared to be engaged in a very close scrutiny of the household, who occupied the other end of the kitchen—a scrutiny which, owing to the darkness, could not yield him much satisfaction. He then whispered anxiously and angrily with his men, who answered in a dogged obstinate fashion, that evidently displeased him; till finally rising from his seat, he bade them follow, and scarcely taking time to thank Nathan for his food and fire, passed out of the door and made hastily from the house.

"Well now, that beats me!" said Elnathan, as he and his comrades looked at each other in astonishment, at the abrupt departure and singular conduct of their guests.

"That are a queer lark, any how!" responded John, "it beats all natur!"

"The Injins," said Ann, "if that is not Fagan or some of his gang, never trust me!—why did you not give 'em a shot, the tarnal thieves?"

But our household troop were too glad to get rid of their visitors, to interrupt their retreat. The house was secured again and the men had thrown themselves down before the fire, and some of them were already asleep, when another knock at the same door, brought them as one man to their feet. On opening the door, a laborer attached to a neighboring farm, presented himself, breathless from haste and almost dead with fear. When he so far recovered his speech as to be able to tell his story, he proved to be the man whom the pretended militia men had brought with them as a prisoner, and his captors, nothing less than Fagan and a portion of his band. They had that night robbed five different houses before they attempted our friend's. Aware that his sons were from home, they expected to find the old man unsupported, but having gained admission into the house, they were surprised at the appearance of the three additional men. Fagan, however, was bent upon completing their enterprise, in spite of all opposition, but his followers obstinately refused. At the foot of the avenue, a bitter quarrel ensued, and mutual recrimination, Fagan taxing his men with cowardice. But the fear of pursuit silenced them at length. The next question was, how to dispose of their prisoner, whom they had seized in one of their "affairs," and for want of some means of securing him, brought with them. Fagan, as the shortest way, proposed, as he had before, to cut his throat, but the proposal was overruled as unnecessary. He was unbound, and upon his solemn promise to return, without giving the alarm, to his own home, one of the band returned him his silver buckles and a little money they had abstracted from his chest. In consideration whereof he made to the nearest house and gave the alarm, impelled by instinct more than any thing else—being fairly frightened out of the higher faculties of a reasonable being.

The above relation was interrupted by an explosion of fire arms, which broke suddenly upon the clear, frosty night, and startled even Nathan. Another and another followed before a word was uttered.

"What can that be? It must be at Trenton."

"By jingo," exclaimed Elnathan, forgetting in his excitement, that his master was present, "if I don't believe our men ain't giving the Hessians a salute this morning, with ball catrages—there it goes again!—I say, John, it's a piert scrimmage."

In his own anxiety, Nathan forgot to correct his servant's profanity. "It must be—but how they got over through the ice without wings—"

"No matter zackly how, marster, its them, I'll warrant; them's hard plums for a Christmas pudden, ha! ha! they get it this morning, them tarnation Hessian niggers!"

"Ann, thee'll never forgive the Hessians, thy sausages and pork."

"Forgive—not I. All my nice sausages, and buckwheat cakes, ready buttered—and all for them 'are yaller varments."

The firing having continued some minutes, though less in volleys than at first, gradually ceased, and all was quiet, as if nothing had happened to disturb the deathlike stillness of the night. Yet, in that brief half hour, the fate of a continent was decided—the almost desperate cause of the colonies was retrieved—the tide of misfortune was turned back upon the foe—a long, and fearful struggle remained; but from that night the friends of liberty ceased to despond of success. They *were successful*—*united*, and in a good cause, with the smile of heaven on their exertions, they could not fail. Fellow countrymen, children of a race of patriots, it is your no less arduous and equally noble task to preserve the liberties your fathers, at so fearful a cost, achieved for you and *your* sons.

The attention of Nathan was diverted, by this first incident, from the other events of the night; but was soon recalled to the pursuit of the robbers, and the relief of their victim; who, from their late prisoner's account, had been left in an unpleasant condition. His men being despatched to collect aid, Nathan now remained with old Anne, the sole efficient defender of the house. He was not doomed to wait their return undisturbed—the indistinct sound, as of many feet, was heard rapidly advancing along the road to Bordentown.

"It's them Hessians," said Anne. But Nathan thought not—it was not the tread of regular troops, but the confused rush of a multitude. He hastened to an upper window to reconnoitre. The day had begun to break, and he easily distinguished a large body of men in Hessian uniform, hurrying along the road in broken ranks. As they came nearer, he perceived many individuals, half clad, and imperfectly equipped. The whole consisted of about six hundred men. Before their rear was lost behind a turn in the road, another body appeared in rapid pursuit. They marched in closer order, and more regular array. In the stillness of the morning the voice of an officer could be distinctly heard, urging on the men. They bore the well known standard of the colonies. It all flashed on Nathan's mind—Washington *had* crossed the river, and was in pursuit of the routed foe. The excited old man forgot his years, as he almost sprang down stairs to the open air, proclaiming the tidings as he went. Even the correct Hannah, who had preserved her faith unbroken, in spite of her husband's and son's contumacy, and the if possible, still *more* particular Rachel, were startled from their usual composure, and gave vent to their joy.

"Well, [illegible]," said the latter, eagerly [illegible], hope it is not unfriendly to rejoice for such a cause."

"I hope not, cousin Rachael," said Amy, "nor to be proud that *our* boys have had a share in the glorious deed."

Amy was left to herself, and broke loose upon this occasion, from the bonds of Quaker propriety; but no one observed the transgression—except old Anne.

"That's right, Amy Collins; I like to hear you say so. How them Hessians can run—the tarnal niggars—they steal sausages better than they stand bullets. I told 'em it would be so, when they was here beguzzlen my bucket cakes, in plain English; only the outlandish Injins couldn't understand their mother tongue.—They're got enough swallowen without chawen, this morning. I wish 'em nothen but Jinerel Maxwell, at their tails, tickling 'em with continental bagnets."

"That friend speaks my mind," said Elnathan, with a half sanctimonious, half waggish look, and slight nasal twang.

"Mine, too," as devoutly responded a companion, whom he had just brought to assist in the pursuit of the robbers.

The whole family had assembled at the door to watch the motions of the troops. The front ranks had already passed down the road, when a horseman, at full speed, galloped along the line of march to the extreme right, and commanded a halt. After a few minutes' delay, two or three officers, followed by a party carrying a wounded man, emerged from the ranks, and approached the house. This was too much for the composure of our late overjoyed family; all hastened to meet their wounded or dead relation, but were disappointed agreeably—the brothers were indeed of the party, but unhurt.

"Charles—boys—what means"—

"Nothing, father, except that we paid the Hessians a friendly visit, this morning. You saw them?"

"A part—where are the rest?"

"Oh, we could not consent to turn them out of their comfortable quarters this cold night, so we insisted on their remaining, having first gone through the trifling ceremony of grounding their arms."

"But why not pursue them?"

"We have orders to stop. If they should have heard the firing at Bordentown, they might be coming up this way, and a meeting would not be convenient, *just now*."

The greeting between the young soldiers, and their more peaceful relatives, could not have been more cordial, if their hands had been unstained with blood. Nathaniel proffered refreshment to the whole detachment; old Anne trembled for her diminished stock of sausages, and remarked to Elnathan, that it would take "a tarnal griddle" to bake cakes for "all that posse cotatus." But the offer was declined by the officer in command, who only desired our friends to take charge of the wounded Hessian, whom his own men had deserted in the road.

In the mean while about forty men had assembled at Nathan's summons to pursue the robbers, some of them having first visited those who had suffered from the previous night's depredations. In one instance they found a farmer tied in his own stable, with his horse gear; and his wife with the bed cord, to some of the furniture in her own apartment. In another place, the whole household was quietly disposed, down a shallow well, up to their knees in water, and half frozen. In a third, a solitary man, who was the only inmate at the time, having fled in his fright to the house top, was left there by the unfeeling thieves who secured the trap door within. But the last party who arrived had a bloody tale to tell.—They had been to the house of Joseph Farr, the sexton to a neighboring Baptist Church; a reputation for the possession of concealed gold, proved fatal to him. On entering his house, the door of which stood open, the party sent to his relief, stumbled over his body. After having most cruelly beaten him, in the hope of extorting the gold he was said to possess, the murderers, upon his obstinate denial, pierced him in twenty places with bayonets. His old bedridden wife was still alive in her bed, though the blood had soaked through the miserable pallet, and ran in a stream into the fire place. Their daughter, a woman of fifty years, fled the house as the murderers entered, and was pursued by one of them, nearly overtaken, and even wounded in the arm by his bayonet; but his foot slipped in making the thrust, and she escaped slightly hurt.

This bloody business aroused the whole country; a persevering and active pursuit was commenced. The murderers had many miles to traverse before they could reach a safe retreat, and were obliged to lighten themselves of their heavier plunder in the chace. Four were shot down in the pursuit; the knapsack of a fifth was found partly concealed in a thicket, and pierced with a ball, which had also penetrated a large mass of continental money in sheets, and by the blood on the inner covering, had done good service on the wearer. It was believed that he contrived to conceal himself in a thicket, and died there; as he was never heard of after. Fagan alone escaped unhurt to the Pines, and for days defied all the exertions of the indefatigable peasantry. By this time the pursuing party had increased to nearly two hundred men. The part of the wood in which he was known to be concealed, was surrounded and fired, till the wretch was literally burned from his den, and in an attempt to escape from one flaming thicket to another, taken alive although not unwounded.—One of the gang, who had not partaken in the deeds we have detailed, was secured at the same time.

There appeared to be no difference of opinion about the mode of disposing of the prisoners—indeed an opinion was scarcely asked or given. It seemed taken for granted—a thing of course—the culprits were led in silence to the selected place of execution. There was neither judge nor jury—no delay—no prayer for mercy; a large oak then stood at the forks of two roads, one of which leads to Freehold; from the body of the tree a horizontal branch extended over the latter road, to which two ropes were attached. One of them having been fixed to the minor villain's neck, *his* sufferings were soon over; but a horrible and lingering death was reserved for Fagan. The iron hoops were taken off a meat cask, and by a blacksmith in the company, fitted round his ancles, knees and arms, pinioning the latter to his body, so that excepting his head, which was "left free to enjoy the prospect," he could not move a muscle. In this condition he hung for days beside his stiffened companion dying by inches of famine and cold, which had moderated, so as without ending, to aggravate his misery. Before he died he had gnawed his shoulder from very hunger. On the fifth night, as it approached twelve o'clock, having been motionless for hours, his guards believed him to be dead, and tired of their horrid duty, proposed to return home. In order, however, to be sure, they sent one of the party up the ladder to feel if his heart still beat; he had ascended into the tree, when a shriek unlike any thing human, broke upon the stillness of the night, and echoed from the neighboring wood with redoubled power. The poor fellow dropt from the tree like a dead man, and his companions fled in terror from the spot. When day encouraged them to return, their victim was swinging stiffly in the north wind; now lifeless as the companion of his crime and its punishment. It is believed to this day, that no mortal power operating upon the lungs of the dead murderer, produced that awful, unearthly, and startling scream—but that it was the voice of the Evil one, warning the intrusive guard, not to disturb the fiend in the possession of his lawful victim; a belief materially strengthened by a fact that could not be disputed—the limbs upon which the robbers hung, after suffering double pollution from them and their master's touch, never budded again; it died from that hour; the poison gradually communicated to the remaining branches, till from a flourishing tree, it became a sapless, leafless and blasted trunk, and so stood for years, at once an emblem and a monument of the murderer's fate.

Fagan was never buried, his body hung upon its gibbet till the winds packed the flesh from off its bones, and they fell asunder by their own weight. A friend of mine has seen his horrid countenance, as it hung festering, and blackening in the sun, and remembers by way of amusement, between schools, pelting the body with stones. The old trunk has disappeared, but the spot is still haunted in the belief of the people of the neighbourhood, and he is a bold man, who dare risk a nocturnal encounter with the Bloody Fagan, instead of avoiding the direct road at the expense of half mile's additional walk. Shrieks are still heard of the calm moon-light nights, when nothing human or elemental [illegible] nor even the thickest [illegible] or force, will induce a horse "*educated in the neighbourhood*," to pass the fated spot *at night*, although, he will express no uneasiness by day light. The inference is that the animals, as we know animals *do*, and Balaam's certainly *did*, see more than their masters. A sceptical old gentleman, near, thinks this only the force of habit, and that the innocent creatures, have been so taught by the cowards who drive them, and would saddle their horses with their own folly.

I am at the close of my story—and not a lover, or a tender scene in the whole tedious relation—alas! what a defect, but it is too late to mend it now. It only remains to take leave of our friends. Nathan and Hannah, have mingled with dust, and their spirits with that society, whose only business is love, and where sighing, and contention can never intrude. Nathan was permitted on expressing his sorrow, that he had "disobliged friends" to rejoin his society and died an elder. Rachael departed at a great age, as she had lived, a spotless maiden. The blooming, the warm hearted, mischievous Amy, lives a still comely old lady, the mother of ten sons, and the grand parent of three times as many more. She adheres strictly to all the rules of her society, and bears her testimony in the capacity of a public friend. Still she is evidently not a little proud of her father's, and brother's share in the perils, and honours of the revolutionary contest though she affects to condemn, their contumacious, and unfriendly conformity to the world's ways, and their violation of "friends testimony concerning war." Old Anne died four years since, at an almost incredible age, though she was not able to name the exact number of the days of her pilgrimage. From the deep furrows on her cheeks, and the strong lines of her naturally striking countenance, which as she advanced in years, assumed more and more the character of her Indian parentage, and the leather like appearance of her skin, she might have passed for an antediluvian, while other less important matters lost their impression on her memory, the Hessian inroads upon her sausages and buckwheat cakes, remained unimpaired upon its tablet. It was neither forgotten, nor *entirely* forgiven to the last. She sent for the author when on her deathbed, to make some arrangement of her little affairs. He found her strength of body exhausted, but her powers of mind unimpaired. After disposing her stock of personalities among some of her friends, she turned to him. "That's all Mr. Charles, except the old sash, you used to play with, which I spiled from the Hessian officer, the injan—Keep that to mind old Anne by."

"Thank you Anne. I'll keep it carefully. But you must not bear malice *now*. Anne, you must forgive even the Hessians."

"What them Hessians, the bloody thieves?" and the old woman's eyes lighted up, and she almost raised in her bed, with astonishment, as she asked the question.

"Yes even *them*, you are about to need forgiveness as much as they—they *were* your enemies, and persecutors, whom you are specially enjoined to pardon, as you would expect to *be* pardoned."

"So it is, Mr. Charles, you say the truth, poor ignorant sinful mortal that I am! well then I do. I *hope* I *do* forgive e'm—I'll try—the bloody *creters*."

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE HERMIT.

A hermit there was, and he lived in a grot,
And the way to be happy, folks said he had got;
As I wanted to learn it, I went to his cell,
And when I came there, the old hermit said, well,
Young man, by your looks, you want something I see,
Come tell me the business which brings you to me;
Why hermit, I answered, you say very true,
And I'll tell you the business that brings me to you;
The way to be happy they say you have got,
As I wanted to learn it, I came to your grot;
Now I beg and I pray if you have such a plan,
That you'll write it down for me as plain as you can.
Upon this, the old hermit soon took up his pen,
And wrote me these lines, when he came back again,
"It is being and doing and having, that make
All the pleasures and pains of which mortals partake,
Now to be, what God pleases to do a man's best,
And to have a good heart, is the way to be blest." J. F. T.

Written for the Casket

THE MEMPHIAN MUMMY.

"Wrapped in mysterious weeds."—Pollock.

Maiden! thy form hath not yet lost its grace,
Though from that cheek hath fled life's rosy glow,
And smiles seem playing on thy very face,
A mother kissed some thousand years ago.
Although thy lips are bloodless now and cold,
Time hath not reft thee of thy teeth of pearl,
And beauty lingers in the locks of gold,
Which on thy forhead curl.

Nature thy debt have mighty nations paid,
And o'er them closed oblivion's misty wave,
Since weeping friends thus human wreck arrayed,
In the sad vestments of the starless grave.
That sunken eye with pleasure may have beamed,
Or tears perhaps that dusky cheek have wet,
Upon that brow for aught I know hath gleamed
Some queenly coronet.

Perchance that ear so very dull and cold,
The mystic lyre of Memnon often heard,
When sunrise tinged the morning sky with gold,
And all its strings melodiously stirred.
An infant may have slumbered in those arms,
Which hang so still and nerveless by thy side;
Perchance some Pharaoh, yielding to thy charms,
[illegible]

Those taper fingers may have often strayed;
That tongue which has for centuries been mute,
To Apis or to Isis may have prayed;
When ancient Memphis was the seat of power;
When mirth and music reigned within her walls,
Perhaps she wasted many a pleasant hour,
A guest in princely halls.

The breathing statue and the speaking bust
Of all their grace and beauty have been reft,
And dome and tower have crumbled into dust,
Since thy freed soul its mortal prison left.
Although the rock for many ages hid,
That human ruin from the light of day,
It scarcely feels, like Egypt's pyramid,
The finger of decay.

The smiling sunbeam falls upon thee now,
But cannot melt the icy chain of death,
The zephyr's wing is fanning thy dark brow,
But thou art reckless of its balmy breath.
When joy held empire in that [illegible] breast,
Perhaps she wandered by the Nile's green shore,
And mused upon his billows when at rest,
Or listened to their roar.

In childhood's hour, the maiden little thought,
When life to her did all its charms unveil,
Her matchless form by strangers would be bought,
And made the theme of many and erring tale.
When the last trump shall animate the tomb,
And call the dead from out the sea and earth,
Maiden! thy spirit will its dust resume,
Far from thy place of birth. AVON BARD.

P. S. The Mummy, the author had the pleasure of seeing was supposed to be a female, and the above lines suggested.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

DARTMOUTH COLLEGE.

In New Hampshire, is in the town of Hanover, about half a mile from the banks of the Connecticut. Its situation is very beautiful. It stands upon an elevated plain, and its buildings form one side of a square, which is surrounded, upon the other three sides, with handsome dwelling houses, and ornamented with beautiful maples and elms.

The College buildings are three in number, and are named Dartmouth, Wentworth and Thornton Halls, after distinguished benefactors of the Institution.

Dartmouth Hall, the middle building, is of wood, 150 feet long, 50 wide and three stories high, was erected 1786, and is so named in honor of the Rt. Hon. William Legge, Earl of Dartmouth, who also gave name to the College. This Hall contains a large and well arranged Chapel; three library rooms; a philosophical lecture room; a cabinet of minerals; a society hall; four recitation rooms; and a few apartments for students.

The other two buildings are of brick, 70 feet by 50, and three stories high. They contain each 24 rooms for students, each room having a bed-room attached to it. They were erected in 1828 and 1829. The one on the north of Dartmouth Hall is called Wentworth Hall, after his Excellency Benning Wentworth, formerly Governor of N. Hampshire. The one on the south bears the name of John Thornton, Esq. formerly of London, and well known as a christian philanthropist.

Besides these buildings, there is a Hall for the use of the Medical Faculty, a little to the north of the College buildings. This Hall contains lecture rooms; a chemical laboratory; a medical library; and unquestionably one of the most extensive and valuable anatomical museums in the United States.

The officers of the College at present, are a President, seven Professors and two Tutors. The number of under graduates about 150; and the number of students in the autumnal medical class about 100.

The College Library contains about 4000 volumes, and is adorned with a fine full length portrait of the Earl of Dartmouth, whose name the College bears; presented by his grand-son, the present Earl.

The libraries of the "United Fraternity," and the "Social Friends," two literary societies of long standing in College, contain together about 8500 volumes, well selected, and in good condition.

The College was founded in 1769 by the exertions of Dr. Eleazar Wheelock. It has ever maintained a high rank among the Colleges of our country. In the fertile valley of the Connecticut, and in a small and quiet but beautiful village, its situation is favorable for study, and it furnishes few temptations to the dissolute. Its endowments are not splendid, but it is well supplied with the necessary means for furnishing good instruction.

It can point to many of its alumni, who have honorably distinguished themselves, and faithfully and usefully served their country and the cause of virtue and piety.

ANTWERP.

The city of Antwerp being now a point of considerable interest, we have copied below an article from a recent tour in South Holland, by Lieut. Col. Batty, concerning it.

Antwerp is a fine old city. It is impossible to enter through an ancient gateway into its narrow streets, bounded by lofty houses, with their high gable ends or pediments of several stories of windows, and ascending by steps on each side to a point, without being attracted by their grotesque, but, at the same time, picturesque appearance. Indeed, their novel and fanciful shapes are much more attractive than the more recent and wider streets, with their more spacious houses, many of which are not inferior to any that are met with in London.

The Rue de la Mer, which had formerly a canal down the middle, like those which are generally met with in a Dutch town, but now filled up, appears to be as wide as Portland Place, and from the variety in the architecture of its houses is infinitely more picturesque and striking.

In this street is the commodious hotel of *Le Grand Laboureur*, in which we took up our quarters; and in it also is the palace of William I., a handsome building enough, but nothing remarkable, being little better than a common sized house of the first class, the apartments surrounding a quadrangle. In fact it belonged to one of the merchants of the town, but was purchased and furnished for the use of Bonaparte and his generals, when he should happen to pass this way. It certainly has no pretensions to the name of palace. It consists of two suites of six or seven small rooms, some without any other furniture than a deal table, and a few of the commonest chairs, and others entirely without furniture of any kind. If the present royal family should remain a day or so at Antwerp, which they have not yet condescended to do, there is a bed fitted up in one of the suites of apartments for the king, and another in the opposite side for the queen, but their attendants must shift for themselves, and sleep on the floor, unless timely notice be given to prepare for better accommodation than this palace at present affords. On expressing some surprise to the young woman who showed us round, that it should be left in so unfurnished a state, she readily observed that, "if Napoleon had remained their sovereign, it would soon have been furnished, and that right well too."

Antwerp, though still a place of very considerable trade, has had the misfortune of being stripped of its splendour and prosperity on several occasions. Her merchants were at one time the most wealthy body of men in Europe. As an illustration of this, a story is told of one John Daens, who lent to Charles V. a million of gold, to enable him to carry on his wars in Hungary, for which he obtained the royal bond. The emperor, on his return, dined with the merchant, who, after a most sumptuous entertainment, produced the bond, not, however, for payment, but to burn it, which he is said to have done in a fire made of the chips of cinnamon.

The greatest blow which the prosperity of this city received, was in consequence of the treaty by which the navigation of the magnificent river, on the right bank of which it is situated, was prohibited. It is said that Antwerp before this contained not fewer than two hundred thousand inhabitants, and had sometimes two thousand ships and vessels lying in the river, and its harbours and its basins. The former are now reduced to less than sixty thousand, and the latter to at most two hundred. The town had before this treaty been sacked and set on fire by the infamous Alva, when six or seven thousand of its inhabitants are said to have perished: and the third, and last time, that its prosperity suffered a severe blow, was occasioned by the overthrow of Bonaparte, when his grand design of making Antwerp the greatest naval arsenal in the north of Europe fell with its projector. His plans for this purpose were undertaken on an immense scale, [illegible] progress. The two basins are undoubtedly planned with great skill, and executed with excellent workmanship. They are conveniently entered from the river, well protected by the guns of the citadel, communicate with each other by a stout pair of iron gates, and another pair connects them with the river. For the security of shipping in the winter months these basins are admirably adapted; and the old East India House, a great quadrangular building, which stands immediately between them, is well situated for the reception of merchandise or naval stores; but they are mere basins, possessing no conveniences whatever for the building or repairs of ships. As commercial docks they are of considerable importance to the town, and on that account solely they escaped demolition, when the dock yard, which was higher up the river, was destroyed.

This demolition of the naval establishment was carried into effect in virtue of the fifteenth article of the Definitive Treaty of Peace, signed at Paris the 30th May, 1814.

The ordnance stores, guns and ammunition, were divided, as well as the timber and other naval stores, the estimated value of which exceeded two millions sterling.

Thus perished the dockyards of Antwerp, which Bonaparte had taken so much pains and spent so much money to complete, and which had occasioned so much uneasiness to Great Britain.

The work of destruction being finished, it next became a question as to the demolition of the two fine basins, which, however, would have been no easy matter; at least to such an extent as would have rendered them irreparable. It was calculated that the larger of the two was capable of containing thirty-four sail of the line, and the smaller one, fourteen. The representations of the citizens, however, in favour of their being suffered to remain uninjured, as the receptacles of their merchant shipping, and of their vast utility in protecting them in the winter season against the ice, (which, it seems, floats about in such large masses that, heretofore, those of large dimensions were generally under the necessity of going up to the anchorage in the Rupel branch of the river, seven miles above Antwerp,) prevailed; and it was conceded to the town that these two fine basins should not be destroyed.

All the fortifications, the storehouses, the smitheries, rope-house, and other buildings connected with the dockyard establishment, were destroyed, but the citadel was suffered to remain untouched. Since the establishment of Antwerp as a naval port by Bonaparte, nineteen sail of the line and thirteen frigates had been put upon the stocks; and between four and five thousand artificers of different descriptions were employed in the dockyards. He had computed, a very little time before his fall, that ten sail of the line might be launched every year. It was boasted of, as a great feat, that a thirty-six gun frigate had been completely finished in one month, with the assistance of the galley slaves to saw the timber. The artificers, for the most part, were soldiers, and their pay was made up to three francs per day. The timber was generally brought by water from the neighbourhood of Tournay and Genappe; each piece was fashioned in the forest to the shape and purpose for which it was intended. The cannon and heavy iron work were sent from the founderies of Liege. To make this naval arsenal complete, it was intended to construct dry docks at the head of the inner or large basin, the wall of which, at that part, still remains unfinished, or rather, that line of the basin was originally left without masonry. The rise and fall of the tide, which is from fourteen to sixteen feet, is highly favourable for the construction of dry docks, of which, convenient as they are, and considered with us as indispensable, there is but one or two, at the most, in all Holland; the vast expense, from the nature of the soil, and the total want of stone and other material in that country, having probably deterred them from such undertakings. It is supposed that a dock for the reception of a seventy-four gun ship could not be constructed, in any part of Holland, or even at Antwerp, for so little as one hundred thousand pounds.

The masonry of the two basins here alluded to is very fine, the walls being five feet thick, exclusive of the binders. The whole of the works executed at Antwerp by the French are said to have cost them two millions sterling.

The great object of these two basins was the security of the fleet against the floating masses of ice in the river, during the winter, where it is utterly impracticable for large ships, such as those of the line, to remain in any thing like security.

The Scheldt, it must be admitted, is a magnificent river, and capable of receiving commodious naval establishments in various parts of its course. Terneuse, indeed, on its left bank, has been considered as preferable to Antwerp, in many points of view, for a naval arsenal; and, among others, on account of its proximity to the

mouth of the river, and of the depth of water, which is sufficient to admit ships of the largest size to lie there with all their guns and stores on board, ready at any moment to put to sea, which is not the case with regard to Antwerp.

The demolition of Antwerp, and the transfer of ship building, and artificers, and commerce, to the ports of Holland, was one of the heaviest blows that could, in recent times, have been inflicted on the inhabitants of the former; and yet we observed no external symptoms of decay in any part of the town; the houses were all inhabited, and kept in high order; the people bustling and cheerful; the Bourse daily crowded and noisy, the shops well stocked, and every appearance of an active trade carrying on. This city must, indeed, from its advantageous position, always command a very considerable inland trade, independent of what is carried to it by the Scheldt: and, as far as appearances went, we certainly did not observe any visible signs of poverty among the inhabitants. The markets were most abundantly supplied with all the necessaries of life, and at a cheap rate—cheap as compared with the rate of wages, and not merely as compared with the prices of similar articles in England. The common people are remarkably well clothed; and from their quiet and placid behaviour, a stranger would judge them to be contented and happy.

There are several very fine old buildings in Antwerp, of a peculiar style of architecture, and the houses in general exhibit every possible fancy in the shapes and ornaments of their gable ends, many of which are extremely picturesque; but, with the exception of the churches and convents, and the Hotel de Ville, there are few public buildings that deserve much attention. This last mentioned ancient structure is situated in the Grand Place, which, however, scarcely deserves the name of a square, and is altogether inferior to another adjoining, called the *Place Vert*, which, from a churchyard, has been converted into a handsome square, planted with trees and fenced in by posts of blue stone and iron railing.

There is something imposing in the architecture, and remarkable in the general appearance, of the Hotel de Ville; the central part of the front is cased entirely with variegated marble, and ornamented with statues. The whole facade is little short of 300 feet. It was once burnt down, and restored, as an inscription tells us, in 1581. We were told that the public library, within this building, was open every day from nine o'clock till four; but the extent and value of its contents were not ascertained by us—being unable to prevail on a cold phlegmatic Dutchman, the only guardian of the place, to admit us; so that we did not see what little there is to be seen within this externally imposing edifice.

The Cathedral of Notre Dame, even if it were not in possession of the *chef-d'œuvre* of Rubens, cannot fail to invite the curiosity of protestant travellers. Our next visit was to this fine building, whose magnificent towers are justly reckoned among the first which exist in the world; or, more correctly speaking, the tower which is surmounted by a spire; for though there are two precisely alike, yet only one of them is completed, by having a lofty spire rising from its summit, and making the whole height to be about four hundred and fifty feet, to which may be added fifteen feet more for the height of the shaft on which the cross is placed. It is said, indeed, by some of the guide-books to be five hundred feet. The massive tower may reduce the appearance of its height, and deceive the eye; but it certainly does not appear to exceed four hundred feet to the pinnacle of the cross. The spire is light and elegant, and of the same class as that of Strasbourg and the Town-hall of Brussels. This noble edifice is said to have taken nearly a century in completing, being commenced under the direction of an architect of the name of Applemans in 1422, and finished in 1518. One of the towers is furnished with a fine set of chimes or carillons, the largest bell of which is said to weigh sixteen thousand pounds.

The interior of Notre Dame fully corresponds in grandeur with the exterior. From the great door which is between the two towers, or in other words, from the lower extremity of the nave to the opposite end, behind the great altar, the dimensions are given as follows:—The length five hundred feet; the breadth two hundred and thirty; and the height three hundred and sixty feet. Of the accuracy of the last dimension there may be some doubt; and the length appears to be somewhat exaggerated.

The columns which support the arcades are not to be classed, in point of beauty, with those of York Cathedral, nor those even of Westminster Abbey; but what may be wanting in elegance, or grandeur of design, is amply compensated by the high order and the perfect state of neatness in which every part of the church is kept, and in the beauty of the decorations. The grand altar nave, is a portico of eight columns, designed by port the loft in which the organ is placed, equally chaste and beautiful.

The pulpit is a fine piece of carved wood, laboriously and admirably executed by Verbruggen. It is supported by four figures as large as life, hand-in-hand; and the railing of the steps and other parts are surmounted by birds of various kinds, some of which exist in nature, and others are imaginary; but the whole of the workmanship is exquisitely beautiful. All the confessionals are fronted with upright figures of different characters, and in different attitudes, all of them highly expressive of the meaning which the sculptor intended to convey.

We happened to visit St. Paul's at the time of high mass, and the effect was very remarkable. The choir is separated from the nave and the side aisles by a screen, and the high altar is visible only through a great arch between it and the nave. A high flight of steps leads up to the altar.

The effect was quite theatrical. The platform before the altar at the top of the steps; the magnificent candelabra, with lights burning in them; the splendid dresses of the officiating priests; their activity and rapid movement up and down the steps; the ringing of the bell, and the elevation of the host, seen, as it appeared at an immense distance through the centre arch, and huge oleander shrubs in full flower ranged on each side,—had really the effect of a scenic representation, which was not diminished by the pealing organ, the band of music, and the vocal accompaniment, which tended to keep up to admiration the *jeu de theatre*.

The mass being ended, the congregation, consisting chiefly of women, and, by far the greater number, women of a certain age, were entertained with a concert of vocal and instrumental music in aid of the organ, which is considered by the people of Antwerp the very first instrument of the kind in all Brabant, and is, at all events, unquestionably a very fine and powerful organ; yet a regular band of wind and stringed instruments was stationed in the organ-loft to assist in the performance.

They played, as we were told, an overture of Mozart, after which some light pieces, which did not appear to be exactly suited to the solemnity of the place; but the object evidently was to please the audience, while the *elderly* ladies, in particular, were crowding round one of the inferior priests to kiss some relic, which he held in one hand, and wiped with a cloth carried in the other, every kiss that this precious article, whatever it might be, received, before it was presented to the next. But this process went on in rapid succession, while, in the mean time, the tin boxes were passing round to collect the *grossen*, *cents*, or *stuyvers*, from the poor people who had thus been favoured with a holy kiss. On hearing the lively music, and the effect it produced, one could not help thinking that Whitfield was not far wrong when he answered some of his flock, who objected to the introduction of lively tunes into his chapel, that he did not see why the devil should be allowed to run away with all the good ones.

Without intending to speak slightingly of any religion, which has for its object the adoration of the Deity, or being fastidious as to the forms and ceremonies which may be thought necessary to impress the public mind with the duty and necessity of assembling together, for the purpose of joining in public worship; and fully agreeing with the poet that,

> "For modes of faith let zealous bigots fight,
> He can't be wrong whose life is in the right;"

we still thought that the exhibition at St. Paul's appeared to outstep the bounds of decorum, by converting into a display of levity, not to say mockery, what was intended to be an act of solemnity.

Depreciation of Property in Jamaica.—A gentleman who has an intimate acquaintance with local property in the Island of Jamaica, on looking over the files received by the last vessels, observed that sales have been attempted of the following estates:

Temple Hall, with two hundred and forty negroes, which cost a few years since, fifty thousand pounds, was bid in, eight thousand only having been offered for it; Pleasant Hall, a coffee estate with two hundred and sixty-one negroes, cost, a few years since, one hundred thousand pounds, was bid in, only 30 thousand offered. These are said to be fair specimens of the depreciation of the value of estates in the islands; and as they were brought to the hammer, the mortgage having been sued on, would not have brought much more than sufficient to pay the costs of court.

First Quaker Frank.—We have this week had the pleasure to see the first frank ever written upon a letter by a member of the Society of Friends, in this country. [illegible] say the pleasure, for this, amongst hundreds of other instances by which we are surrounded, is an indication of the progress of that enlightened policy which has enabled our fellow subjects to exercise the functions of legislation, without regard to sect or party.—*Leeds Mercury.*

S. E. Post and Bulletin.

Saturday, March 2.

Appointments by the Attorney General.—Joel B. Sutherland, Esq. to be the Deputy Attorney General to prosecute in the Court of Quarter Sessions of the County of Philadelphia.

Augustus H. Richards, Esq. to prosecute in the Mayor's Court for the city of Philadelphia.

Michael W. Ash, Esq. to prosecute in the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania for the Eastern District, and in the Court of Oyer and Terminer for the city and county of Philadelphia.

New York Stages.—There are now seventy-two stage coaches plying through the principal thoroughfares of the city of New York, as follows: 23 between Wall st. and Greenwich village; 20 through Broadway to Bleecker st.; 14 through the Bowery; 12 between Coffee-house slip and the Dry Dock; and 3 between the lower part of the Bowery and Harlaem. These stages hold from 9 to 20 persons, and cost from $ 400 to $1000 each.

Bishop White.—This virtuous and venerable prelate is, perhaps, the only living individual in this city, who can boast of having been the friend of Washington. The recollection of the day, when, as Chaplain of Congress, he called down the blessings of Heaven upon the infant struggling of our country, still gives to every thing connected with those times a lively interest. Although now 85 years old, he, last Friday, took an active part in the ceremonies of the day. He ascended the stage erected for the occasion, and raising his feeble hands to heaven, blessed the work that was to commemorate the virtues of his former friend—the *pious Washington.* The scene is described to us by a friend as most impressive and interesting.—*Intelligencer.*

Sea Sickness.—Many prescriptions have been made for the prevention and cure of this uncomfortable malady; but none hitherto published, have been found efficacious. Great reliance was at one time placed upon the virtues of saffron, but experience soon proved it to be valueless. The Academy of Industry at Brussels has lately published another preventive, consisting of a girdle worn round the body, over the epigastrium and above the bowels. Its remedial quality is ascribed to its keeping the intestines from pressing upward against the diaphragm, when the ship descends from the top of a wave.

Rail Road Accident.—During the snow storm on Friday, a train of 27 loaded cars which had reached the summit of the ridge on the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, was obstructed by the accumulation of snow, and caused a few barrels of flour to be shaken from one of the cars, which falling on the rail forced some of them from the track. Two of the men were in consequence thrown from the cars and hurt, and one of them seriously, although he is now recovering. Several barrels of flour were also broken, but the aggregate loss will not exceed twenty-four to twenty-eight barrels.

The passenger cars on that day experienced no injury, and it is stated that between three and four hundred thousand passengers have been transported on that rail road since its construction, and of that immense number, in not a single instance has a life been lost—and with a single exception, not one has sustained any personal hurt.

Embezzlement.—We are informed by the Montreal papers that Thomas Heaviside, who has filled confidential situations in several monied associations in that city, has been discovered to be a defaulter to a considerable amount. The first information of his delinquency was communicated by himself, through his attorney. The apparent frankness of his conduct and his ostensible surrender of all his property, induced those concerned to delay his arrest; and he subsequently absconded. He was however pursued and overtaken about eighty-two miles from Montreal, on the road to Halifax. The whole amount of property embezzled by him had not been ascertained. From the Savings Bank, of which he was Cashier and Clerk, he had taken fifteen hundred pounds; from the Marine Insurance Company, of which he was Secretary, five thousand or six thousand pounds. He was also Secretary of the Marine Hospital, &c.

An Affray.—Last Saturday night, or rather Sunday morning, a quarrel arose among some men at a drinking and gambling house in this city. In the affray one of the individuals was knocked down and stabbed. The person whom it is supposed committed the foul deed of stabbing has been apprehended, and was on Monday examined and committed. The case of the wounded man is said to be hopeless. The above circumstance we should think a sufficient inducement to our civil authorities to commence the work of reform in the morals of our city.—*Schenectady Cabinet.*

Counterfeit Money.—A young man by the name of Collins, was on Thursday brought before Justice Cole, for passing counterfeit money. The bills found in his possession, as well as those he had passed, were chiefly 10's on the Suffolk bank, Mass. He is from the town of Barry, in Orleans Co. and it would appear from his own story, that he had passed several of the bills in Troy as well as in this city. He has been committed.—*Alb. Dai. Adv.*

Extract of a letter dated London, 10th ultimo, written by a highly respectable gentleman there to his commercial correspondent in this city.

"I have not been able to sell the Pennsylvania 5 per cent. stock; the only offer is 109, which gives a loss of about one per cent. All European Stocks have advanced astonishingly, which has caused a decline in American Stocks, together with the mistaken policy of General Jackson against the Bank of the United States, and the noisy braying of the Carolinians, which has effected the confidence of the best friends of American independence."

We find the following paragraph in the Augusta (Geo.) Courier.

"A Theatrical Church and Fighting Parson.—In a neighboring church in South Carolina, their Preacher recently, on the Sabbath day too, told his congregation, (he was preaching politics, not religion) that he would rather come down from the sacred place where he was standing, and fight with them in the cause of Nullification, than describe the beauty of everlasting life. His audience clapped their hands, stamped and shouted as in a theatre!"

A Strong Appeal.—Edward Haley, an elderly man, indicted for obtaining goods under false pretences appeared at the Court of Sessions yesterday, and begged the bench to allow him to settle the case with the complainant, appealing to their feelings by stating that he had done the state sufficient service to pall ate the offence, by having had four wives, and being the father of nineteen children!!! The complainant appearing willing to arrange matters, the Court granted his request.—*N. Y. Standard.*

Outrage.—A spruce little barber by the name of Louis Kreeg, who keeps an establishment No. 214 Stanton street, New York, came to the police office, and stated that two men entered his shop about 11 o'clock on Saturday evening, for the purpose of having their hair cut; while he was performing this operation, a third person came in, and demanded that Louis should immediately commence shaving him, which he refusing, the fellow seized him by the hair, and dragged him into the street, where he detained him some time, during which, the other two, whom he had left in the shop were engaged in pocketing his razors, scissors, perfumes, and other appurtenances of the trade, with which, on his re-entering, they immediately made their escape.

Murder.—The Pendleton Messenger gives an account of an outrageous murder, committed on the 5th ult. near Stantonsville, in Pendleton District, on the body of Jason Howard, by John Blakely. Howard was on the road with a wagon, when he was met by Blakely, returning from muster in a state of intoxication. Blakely ordered Howard to give the road, and as he stepped to one side, raised his gun and shot him down. Howard lived but an hour or two after he was shot. There had been no previous quarrel, but it is said that Blakely had loaded his gun at muster, declaring his intention to shoot another man with whom he had some difference.

Police.—William Steansey, an Italian gentleman, and a teacher, was brought up, charged with seeking and taking a young lady in Maiden Lane, New York, to whom he had been paying his addresses. She, it appears, had found out his previous attachment to another, and found a letter disclosing the fact, which she communicated to him, whereupon, becoming angry, he endeavoured to compel her to love him, and treated her as above stated. He was apprehended by the watch, and locked up in Bridewell.

Order in the Galleries.—[illegible] recent occasions the spectators in the lobbies and galleries of the Senate have evinced their approbation of remarks made, by *applauding.* We have never yet seen this allowed in the presence of legislative or judicial bodies in the country; and we are glad to find that the President of the Senate has determined, on the first such violation of order to clear the galleries. If applause is once permitted, we shall next have hissing, and finally tumult and confusion. The rule of perfect silence on the part of the audience ought here after to be more rigidly enforced.—*Alex. Gaz.*

A few evenings since, a handsome young girl, who resides in a respectable family in this city, was sent out on an errand. She had not proceeded far up Broadway, when she was accosted by one of those worthies who, in the garb of gentlemen, make it a practice to insult females who are not without a protector in the streets. He asked her if he should have the pleasure of seeing her home?—to which she replied curtly—and then requested him "as he was polite enough to see her home, she would thank him to carry her bundle for her"—to which he joyfully consented. They proceeded up Broadway to the corner of Walker street, when suddenly the lady disappeared, leaving the gentleman with the bundle in his hands, hallooing after her, for it seemed he was too much astounded to follow her. He then began to think what the bundle contained, for it felt warm, and something in it seemed to move. His fears were excited—he proceeded to examine the contents, and what do you suppose, gentle reader, it contained? "A child," you will say of course—unfortunately for the gallant gentleman, no! but *four* new born kittens, which the girl had been sent out to leave in the street, in preference to drowning them. It is truly to be hoped the gentleman has taken fatherly charge of the poor little hair tailed orphans, thus kindly entrusted to his care.—*N. Y. Gaz.*

EDITOR'S CORRESPONDENCE.

Letters from Harrisburg.—No. 13.

The proceedings in the House of Representatives, on Friday last, were somewhat singular. The day, you will recollect, was a holiday—the anniversary of the birth-day of the immortal Washington—and one which everybody in this country, from the least to the greatest, has been accustomed to celebrate in some way or other. When the House was called to order, at the usual hour, there was manifested a strong reluctance to go to business; you might see groups in various parts of the hall, speaking of your splendid procession; and those who were seated were turning over their newspapers to find the programme or details of your proposed proceedings. At length, after a few petitions had been presented, it was whispered about that an early adjournment would be moved for, which announcement certainly gave great satisfaction. The business on the carpet was a bill granting appropriations to certain local improvements, and as soon as one speech had been made, up jumps a member and says—"Mr. Speaker, I move the House adjourn;" "I second the motion," says another. "I call the yeas and nays," says another. And the call being seconded, the desire to adjourn seemed sensibly to diminish—the yeas and nays showed that the motion was negatived by a large majority.

Another speech was made on the bill, and just as the speaker closed his observations the music of the drum and fife was heard, rapidly approaching the capitol. Again there were signs of uneasiness in the House—"I move we adjourn," says a member; "second the motion," says another. "I call the yeas and nays," said the same voice that was heard on the previous occasion. They were called, and 31 yeas and 44 nays showed that the House was not yet ready to adjourn, however anxious many were to have a little holiday.

Another speech-maker took the floor, to speak on the bill before the House. While he was talking, two companies of volunteers marched by the capital, followed by a crowd of shouting boys. The speaker could not be heard—somebody proposed that the serjeant-at-arms should be sent out to order the drums muffled—another said, that martial music immediately in his ears, while acting as a legislator, was a breach of privilege; and a third moved, "that the House adjourn." The yeas and nays were again called by the same individual who had called them twice before; but the effect of his voice was lost in the music without—the motion to adjourn prevailed by a small majority.

The day was delightful for out-door excursions, and it was so improved by most of the members. In the evening the journeymen printers celebrated the occasion by a supper, at Wallace's. The number assembled was about fifty, and included several members of the legislature, printers by occupation, who had been furnished with invitations. The printers in this borough reflect great credit upon the profession. They are generally well-behaved and intelligent, and stand high in favor with the citizens. Their celebration was every way worthy of themselves and the occasion.

In the House, on Monday, the only important matter taken up was the Bill for the entire abolition of lotteries, which elicited some discussion. The bill originally came from the Senate, but was amended by the Committee on Lotteries in the House, so as to give the Union Canal Company the privilege of prosecuting the state, in the Supreme Court, if, by this act, they consider their rights invaded. The bill, as amended, passed on second reading.

A bill authorizing the Governor to subscribe for 1000 shares of stock in the Union Canal Company came up on the same morning. It was amended so as to require the Union Canal Company, previous to receiving such subscription, to file a paper releasing the state from all obligations in reference to lottery privileges or guarantee—and then passed.

On Tuesday, the lottery bill came up on third reading, and a motion was made by Gen. Lacock to postpone its consideration. This motion being negatived, the same member moved that the House resolve itself into a committee of the whole, to strike out the third and fourth sections, which embrace the part in reference to the appeal of the Union Canal Company to the Supreme Court. This motion was discussed for several hours. On one side it was urged, that it was clear the Union Canal Company had exhausted their privilege of raising money by way of lottery, and that they therefore had no right to harrass the state by a law suit—and that the managers of the company themselves were so fully convinced of this that they had stated explicitly, they did not intend to prosecute.

On the other hand, it was said that this was a judicial question, which should be settled in a court; that the legislature had no right to judge the case; that if they were determined to abolish lotteries, they should do so without any infringement of right, and that it would be an act of oppression not to allow this appeal.

After much speaking, the yeas and nays were called on the motion, which was lost by a majority of two votes.

On the same day the bill for the relief of the Union Canal Company came up on third reading, which, after much discussion, was negatived—41 nays, 39 yeas.

In the Senate, Mr. Sullivan from the committee to whom had been referred numerous petitions praying for a law authorizing a Convention to amend the Constitution of this Commonwealth, made a report on the subject, accompanied with a bill.

Washington, February 26, 1833.

Mr. Atkinson:—The last week of the session, and but in [illegible] bill passed! There are a few speeches making in abundance, and before I close my epistle I shall probably have to report some progress on the tariff bill.

Taking up the business of last week, on Friday morning the bill making appropriations for the army and navy, for 1833, was passed in the Senate, when the tariff bill was taken up, and having been read a third time, on the question of its passage being taken, Mr. Webster occupied three hours in opposition to it. Mr. Clay replied at some length. Some others also made short speeches, and the Senate adjourned.

On Monday, in the House, after several memorials and petitions had been presented, Mr. Wainough [illegible] proved a bill respecting navy pensions, which was read twice. The exciting topic now came up; the resolution some time since offered by W. R. Davis, of South Carolina, demanding of the President the evidence in his possession, of a contemplated attempt, on the part of the Carolinians, to seize the forts and property of the United States. He supported his resolution by a short speech, declaring the imputation against his fellow citizens false in every point. Mr. Wayne desired to see no excitement raised at this late period of the session, and moved to lay it on the table, which was carried by a large majority.

After several attempts to bring up various subjects, the bill from the Senate on the tariff was read the first time, when somebody moved to lay it on the table, but the motion was negatived, and it was agreed to take it up on Tuesday. The bill was then ordered to be engrossed, and the House adjourned.

Mr. Clay's bill has passed the House by a considerable majority, the vote being—yeas 118, nays 85!! One is almost staggered by this vote, from former opinions; so large a number of the members being in favor of the bill, would seem to prove that Mr. Clay is right in his views of the necessity of such a measure. If it could be, as some seem to hope it is, a permanent legislation, it might be well; but they cannot legislate for future years, and as two tariff bills have passed in one twelvemonth, we may anticipate at least one more during the next.

A bill was yesterday twice read and committed, for the admission of the Territory of Michigan into the Union.

After the passage of Mr. Clay's bill, on Tuesday, some angry discussion took place on the subject of the Revenue Collection bill, in which Mr. DeDuffie got into something of a passion, and confusion for a short time reigned in the House, when the time for a recess having arrived, an adjournment took place, and in the evening the affairs of the District were the topics.

In the Senate, on the same day, the Cumberland road bill, which appropriates $150,000 for its continuation and repair, was considered, and ordered to be engrossed.

Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Webster again went over the old ground on the enforcing bill, with their usual eloquence, and the tariff bill was ordered to a second reading.

To-morrow or next day the question of the tariff bill will probably be determined.

I leave Washington in a week to rejoin my own family fireside—till when, I am, with respect,

Yours, &c.

Watson Malice.—On Friday night last an alarm was created in Pell street near the hour of midnight, by a man named Davis Hunt, jun., which on Saturday became the subject of police attention. From the statements made, it appeared that Hunt, not living happily with his wife, left her some months since for the South, leaving her to earn her living by her own exertions. Returning about a month since, he requested to live with her again, to which she assented, and they took apartments in Pell street, where they resided. He being out of funds and having no employment, she with her own hands, by the avails of her business, supported him and ministered to his wants. Having occasion for more money than she could furnish, he pawned the best of her property and spent the proceeds, and then abused her. Some difficulty of a domestic character having occurred on Friday, they had agreed upon an amicable separation, he to leave her the furniture she had earned by her industry. But stimulated by bad advice, and a malevolent spirit, he returned to her house late at night, broke open the door, and throwing it from its hinges, kicked his wife out of doors, threatened her life with a large knife which he had, and he would cut her in three pieces, and then proceeded to break the chairs, tables and stove, cut the bed and pillows open, throwing the contents on the floor, cut the sacking bottom in pieces with the knife he had, and cut her shawls, dresses, and all her wearing apparel into tatters, rendering them entirely worthless. The cry of watch, however, alarmed him and he fled, but the landlord, Mr. Sawyer, being advised of his expected return, had a watch kept up, and when he came back and broke open the door a second time had him arrested and taken to the watch house. He confessed the facts and plead the reported infidelity of his wife as the cause. He was ordered to find bail in the sum of $300, and was kept in custody until it was procured.—*N. Y. Com. & Enq.*

Remarkable.—We cannot undertake to account for the following remarkable fact, but can vouch for its truth by the most undoubted testimony:—Mr. Greene, of Warwick, having taken some mud eels, proceeded to dress them preparatory to cooking. In flaying one of them the knife came in contact with a hard substance, which proved on examination, to be a ring of fine gold. It was completely imbedded in the flesh and was covered by the skin.—*Providence Journal.*

Washington City, Feb. 27.—By one of those extraordinary currents which are to be met with in legislation as well as navigation, the tariff question took a sudden direction in the House of Representatives, on Monday night, entirely different from that which it has been travelling for the last six weeks; and the *bill of* Mr. Clay, as it passed to a third reading in the Senate, and was at the time under debate in that body, was adopted as an *amendment to* Mr. Verplanck's *bill;* and the bill of the Committee of Ways and Means, (thus swallowed up in its amendment,) yesterday finally passed the House of Representatives by a majority of thirty-four votes, and was sent to the Senate for concurrence.

The Senate, finding the House acting thus rapidly suspended proceedings on its own bill, on Monday night, to await the reception of the bill from the House, which, from its having originated in that body, would be free at least from the objection to Mr. Clay's bill in the Senate, on the score of constitutionality, however small the force of that objection might be considered. The bill of the House was received by the Senate yesterday, before its adjournment, and read a first time. It will of course undoubtedly pass that body, in form, as it has already done in fact.

Our readers may therefore be morally assured that the bill of Mr. Clay, in the form published yesterday, will become the law of the land, so far as depends upon the two Houses of Congress.

Thus ends a much vexed and trying question, if it shall so end.—*Nat. Intel.*

A BILL

To modify the act of the fourteenth of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, and all other acts imposing duties on imports.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America, in Congress assembled, That, from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, in all cases where duties are imposed on foreign imports by the act of the fourteenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, entitled "An act to alter and amend the several acts imposing duties on imports," or by any other act, shall exceed twenty per centum on the value thereof, one tenth part of such excess shall be deducted, from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-five, another tenth part thereof shall be deducted; from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-seven, another tenth part thereof shall be deducted; from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-nine, another tenth part thereof shall be deducted; and from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and forty-one, one half of the residue of such excess shall be deducted; and from and after the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, the other half thereof shall be deducted.

Sec. 2. And be it further enacted, That so much of the second section of the act of the fourteenth of July aforesaid, as fixes the rate of duty on all milled and fulled cloth, known by the name of plains, kerseys, or Kendal cottons, of which wool is the only material, the value whereof does not exceed thirty-five cents a square yard, at five per centum ad valorem, shall be, and the same is hereby repealed. And the said articles shall be subject to the same duty of fifty per centum, as is provided by the said second section for other manufactures of wool; which duty shall be liable to the same deductions as are prescribed by the first section of this act.

Sec. 3. *And be it further enacted,* That, until the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, the duties imposed by existing laws, as modified by this act, shall remain and continue to be collected. And from and after the day last aforesaid, all duties upon imports shall be collected in ready money; and all credits now allowed by law, in the payment of duties, shall be, and hereby are abolished; and such duties shall be laid for the purpose of raising such revenue as may be necessary to an economical administration of the Government; and from and after the day last aforesaid, the duties required to be paid by law on goods, wares, and merchandise, shall be assessed upon the value thereof at the port where the same shall be entered, under such regulations as may be prescribed by law.

Sec. 4. And be it further enacted, That in addition to the articles now exempted by the act of the fourteenth of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, and the existing laws from the payment of duties, the following articles imported from and after the thirty-first day of December, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-three, and until the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, shall also be admitted to entry, free from duty, to wit: bleached and unbleached linens, table linens, linen napkins, and linen cambrics, and worsted stuff goods, shawls, and other manufactures of silk and worsted, manufactures of silk, or of which silk shall be the component material of chief value, coming from this side of the Cape of Good Hope, except sewing silk.

Sect. 5. *And be it further enacted,* That, from and after the said thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, the following articles shall be admitted to entry, free from duty, to wit: indigo, quicksilver, sulphur, crude salt petre, grind stones, refined borax, emory, opium, tin in plates and sheets, gum Arabic, gum Senegal, lac dye, madder, madder root, nuts and berries used in dyeing, saffron, tumeric, wood or pastel, aloes, ambergris, Burgundy pitch, cochineal, camomile flowers, coriander seed, catsup, chalk, coculus indicus, horn plates for lanterns, ox horns, other horns and tips, India rubber, unmanufactured ivory, juniper berries, musk, nuts of all kinds, oil of juniper, unmanufactured rattans and reeds, tortoise shell, tin foil, [illegible] posing dyes, weld, and all articles employed chiefly for dyeing, except alum, copperas, bichromate of potash, prussiate of potash, chromate of potash, and nitrate of lead, aqua fortis and tartaric acids, and all imports on which the first section of this act may operate, and all articles now admitted to entry free of duty, or paying a less rate of duty than twenty per centum ad valorem before the said thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, from and after that day may be admitted to entry subject to such duty not exceeding twenty per centum ad valorem, as shall be provided for by law.

Sect. 6. *And be it further enacted,* That so much of the act of the fourteenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, or of any other act, as is inconsistent with this act, shall be, and the same is hereby repealed: *Provided,* That nothing herein contained, shall be so construed as to prevent the passage, prior or subsequent to the said thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two of any act or acts, from time to time, that may be necessary to detect, prevent, or punish evasions of the duties on imports imposed by law; nor to prevent the passage of any act prior to the thirtieth day of June, one thousand eight hundred and forty-two, in the contingency either of excess or deficiency of revenue, altering the rate of duties on articles which by the aforesaid act of fourteenth day of July, one thousand eight hundred and thirty-two, are subject to a less rate of duty than twenty per centum ad valorem, in such manner as not to exceed that rate, and so as to adjust the revenue to either of the said contingencies.

Shocking Accident.—Died, at Ballston, on the 14th ult. Mrs. Elizabeth Brewer, daughter of Mr. John Earls of Baltimore, aged 34. The circumstances attending this melancholy case are of the most appalling character. On the Friday preceding her death, and on the second day after the birth of a child, she arose from her bed, dressed herself in cotton, and went to the fireplace; by some means her clothes caught the flame, which she attempted to extinguish, but without effect; she then fled to the bed, and wrapped herself in the clothes before she could arrest its progress. In this situation she remained for some time, without any assistance, there being no one present except a girl 5 years old. She was so badly burned, that the skin peeled from her flesh; yet in this excruciating situation she continued for six days.—*Ballston Spa Gazette.*

Singular Occurrence.—The following event occurred in Madison, Me. about three weeks since. Mr. Benjamin Smith had a place on his farm where he baited foxes. One morning he started for this purpose, when he discovered a large animal near the fox bait. He at first took it for a large dog, but a shift of position satisfied him that it was an enormous black Wolf, whereupon he discharged his gun at him. Immediately the wolf fell and appeared as if dead, which Mr. Smith supposed to be the case and advanced towards him. When he had approached within ten or fifteen feet the wolf sprang upon him, seizing him by the leg. Immediately a struggle commenced, the wolf all the while retaining his grip upon Mr. Smith's leg. At length Mr. S. succeeded in throwing the wolf upon his side, and holding him in this position he got out his jack knife and plunged it into the throat of his ferocious assailant, who continued his hold upon Mr. S's leg until he bled to death. Mr. S. received very little injury, his boot protecting his leg from the teeth of the wolf. The wolf was full grown and very large measuring nearly five feet from snout to tail.

IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT.

A gentleman who has given much time to the consideration of imprisonment for debt, and the collection of facts relating thereto, has furnished us with the subjoined statement. The suffering attendant on this mode of procedure can only be known to those who take pains to enquire closely into the operation. It is an aggregate of evil which all must deplore; and to increase the cause for lamentation, it appears that 13 of the sufferers were incarcerated for militia fines,

> "——————a trifling sum of misery
> New added to the foot of the account."

But we give the tabular statement:—

Imprisonment for small debts, say less than $5 [illegible], in the debtor's apartment of the city and county of Philadelphia, between the 1st of December 1829, and the 1st Dec. 1830.

Number of cases,	423
Time—months,	12
Total debts,	$1188 13
Total days of confinement,	3372
Number of debts paid,	68
Amount of debts paid,	$160 68
Amount of days of confinement previously suffered,	214

Of the 68 persons imprisoned who paid their debts, 13 were for militia fines, amounting to $25, after suffering about 28 days of confinement.

Highway Robbery.—A gentleman named Charles Dorr, passing through Canal street, on Thursday night, between 11 and 12 o'clock, was met by three men near the corner of Chapel street, one of whom knocked him down and attempted to take the watch from his pocket. In the struggle which ensued the swivel broke, and the fellow was making off with the chain and seal, but was stopped and held until the watchman came up. The two others fled, one taking the gentleman's hat, but the latter came to the Police office the next morning to see how he come off would [illegible], and was recognized and arrested.—*N. Y. Stand.*

SOUTH CAROLINA

Emigration from South Carolina.—The Augusta North American Gazette, gives the following account of the emigration from South Carolina, in consequence of the alarm and uneasiness arising from the disturbed condition of the State; the account is probably somewhat exaggerated, but there can be no doubt that the population of South Carolina has diminished very materially, within the last six months; there can be no doubt either as to the cause of the decrease.

"Since the passage of the Nullification Ordinance in November last, some intelligent individuals in South Carolina, estimated, some time ago, that between thirty and forty thousand persons have left the State, and have gone to settle in places where the "value of the Union is understood—where its blessings are appreciated, and its protection peaceably enjoyed. A gentleman from the westward observed a day or two since, that three hundred families from South Carolina had crossed one ferry on Flint river in ten days.

How certain leading men in Carolina, who have been instrumental in bringing that State to its present condition, will ever make atonement to their fellow-citizens for the mischief they have already done, is what we pretend not to calculate—how they can make amends for the still greater mischief they may yet accomplish, must be left to time to determine. But that the people have no cause to be grateful for their services, is too evident, we believe, to be questioned. Our best wishes are sincerely and ardently indulged that the State may be rescued from its present difficulties, in some way by which its best interests may be preserved, its prosperity promoted, and the energy and dignity of the National Government be sustained, in a way that shall secure it the affectionate support; and the increased confidence, both of South Carolina and all the other States."

Columbia, S. C. Feb. 12, 1833.

"Nullification is asleep,—never to awake we trust, "until the day of resurrection. It is not so much as "named amongst us."

The above is extracted from a letter to a highly respectable house in this city.

The French are sending, with all despatch, three of their largest vessels of war to Hayti, where every thing is tranquil. England is fitting out an expedition of vessels and troops for Bermuda and Jamaica. I suspect that nullification is only *playing 'possum* until these forces arrive on *our coast.* Our government it is hoped are wide awake.

Twenty-eight of the principal wholesale merchants of King street, Charleston, have issued a circular, assuring their customers that they intend to pursue their business as usual at that place, unless prevented by causes not now anticipated. They say: "We are and will be prepared to meet the demands of our customers, as fully and as satisfactorily as heretofore, and respectfully invite them to visit this city, with confidence in our ability and disposition to promote their interests."

We have the Charleston Mercury of the 20th.—Mr. Clay's Tariff Bill had reached that city. The Mercury says of it:—"The Bill is not so favourable to the South as we had a right to demand. The process of relief is to tardy; but we prefer it to the proposition which it will be seen was made by Mr. Drayton in the House, which expressly recognizes the discrimination between protected and unprotected articles."

We learn says the Charleston Patriot of the 14th ult. that a conflict of a serious character, arising out of the unhappy difference which divide and distract the State, has taken place in Barnwell district. We have not been able to ascertain particulars. Report, however, says that two lives, one on each side, were lost, and that weapons of a deadly character were employed, which has produced other serious mischief.

Ex-Governor Hamilton, President of the Convention of the people of South Carolina, has issued his proclamation, calling together the said Convention, to re-assemble at Columbia, at noon of the second Monday of March next.

There has been a serious and disastrous fire at Charleston. Between thirty and forty buildings were destroyed. They must have been small ones, however, as the whole amount of loss is estimated at $30,000.

No less than *eight hundred and ninety-four* military commissions have been issued from the office of the Secretary of State of South Carolina, since the 30th December last—say in sixty days. The Secretary charges the state eighty-six cents each.

The Charleston Mercury of the 19th inst. says:—"We learn at second hand from a gentleman who was on the spot, that a late unfortunate occurrence at Barnwell was not, as has been reported in Charleston, an affray between the political parties. The facts are these. A quarrel arose between four individuals, two of each party—and a fight ensued between them, in which dirks and sword canes were used—and one of the Union men was badly, but not dangerously wounded in the neck, and the other in the body seriously, and it is feared mortally. A number of persons being present, the excitement occasioned by the occurrence had nearly produced a general fight between the two political parties, but it was fortunately prevented by the interposition of some gentlemen of influence who were present. We have not heard whether the quarrel originated in politics or not."

THE POOR ACTRESS.

The Albany Evening Journal contains a letter from a Mrs. Mary A. Hamilton, addressed to Mr. Duffy, the Manager of the Albany Theatre, which, if true, must excite much sympathy in the minds of the people of Albany. The burden of the poor lady's story is, that she came to Albany from Philadelphia, on an engagement with Mr. Duffy, to play in tragedy—paying her own expenses and exhausting her means by the journey. After her arrival, the manager delayed employing her, for two or three weeks, under various pretexts—giving his fair promises each day, that as soon as Mr. Forrest arrived, he would employ her, &c. At the end of two weeks—but we must quote the distressed lady's own words:

"At the end of the two weeks my landlord became concerned about his bill. As I had frankly told him of my disappointment, he called on you, and you told him that you had not engaged me to come from Philadelphia. He then claimed my trunk and clothes, and requested me to take other lodgings. I tried several days to find a person who would be willing to take a stranger to board, without money, trunk, or clothes, but in vain. I then knew not what to do, and must say, that I never found myself in so distressed a situation before in my life.

I wept myself sick, and for the first time regretted that the laws of my country were such that I could not be imprisoned for debt, for then I might be provided with a shelter, and a common jail would be preferable to the open street. I then thought, sir, of applying to yourself for relief, but reason answered, if he has no honor, he has no humanity. I then addressed a note to Mr. Forrest, entreating him, for mercy's sake, to lend me money to return to my friends, but he deigned no reply. Dinner time came, but my dinner did not come. No matter, I had grieved away my appetite. Night came—I asked the servant to bring me a little tea and bread, for I was faint. She looked pitiful on me and said, I will, if you will not let the landlord know it, but he has forbid it. You are kind, said I, Mary, but I cannot *steal* my landlord's food. I went to see him. I asked him if he would allow me to have some tea, no, was the reply; you cannot have one mouthful more of food in my house; and as he had already threatened to push me into the street if I did not go, I put on my cloak—went in the dark—called on a young gentleman whom I had known some seven or eight years ago in Vermont, he being the only person in Albany whom I before had any knowledge of. I must own, that when I opened the shop door, I trembled for fear that his charity might not extend so far as my singular necessities. But I shall do him small justice in saying, that before my story was half finished, his pocket book lay open on the counter, and he begged me make free use of its contents, to relieve my present sufferings. I do so, and paid my board one week in advance, at a cheap boarding house, where I went to bed in an open room—the cold wind whistling around my head kept me awake, to think of my dear absent children, my distant friends, and of the treatment of my employer."

The letter is nearly a column long, and enters into a variety of particulars, which it is needless for us to repeat. The cause of the neglect and harsh treatment which she received, as we learn from her tale of woe, is that her character had been traduced, and she basely represented as an impostor, for the purpose of obtaining the situation she was to fill for another member of the profession. She now appeals to Mr. Duffy to pay her back the money she has expended to comply with her engagement with him, that she may be enabled to return to her home and her children. Our principal design in noticing the subject, is to hold up the unfeeling conduct of the Albany landlord, who, after he may be, to the public detestation. If the story is true, his conduct was not merely cold and unfeeling—it was brutal. True, the lady was a poor player—but she was a woman; and no man of feeling would have treated a dog with such barbarity.—*New York Commercial.*

Mr. John Wildemouth, one of the proprietors of the line of Stages between Mount Holly, N. J. and Philadelphia, has driven the whole line both to and from that city daily, (excepting Sundays) for the last 12 years. The distance is 18 miles. The aggregate is more than equivalent to *five times round the globe!* It is not unlikely he can give the genealogy of every rut, mud-hole, or quagmire on the road, to its fortieth generation. If all New Jersey drivers be like him then will we add the state to our challenge, for he is the best we have ever rode with.

Henry Eckford.—No better evidence of the high estimation in which this gentleman was held by the Sultan, need be required, than the following: In speaking of him to Com. Porter, the Sultan observed, "America must be a great nation, that she can allow such men as Henry Eckford to leave her dominions."

Murder.—A negro belonging to Mr. Geo. Millan, of Fairfax county, Va. lately secreted her infant child, two months old, in a grave yard near Centreville, and left it there to perish. The remains of the child were found eighteen days afterwards. The negro has been arrested, tried, and condemned to be hung. She has confessed the inhuman crime.

Baltimore.—A passenger from Norfolk to Baltimore, in the steamboat Columbus, was robbed of his pocket book, which contained about seven hundred dollars. The fellow who took it was arrested soon after leaving the boat and has been committed for trial. He has not yet given up the plunder—it is probably in the hands of an accomplice.

Literary.—The following is a fac simile of a notice posted on the door of the room occupied by the Committee on Towns in the State House, Boston:—

Notis
the Committee on Railerodes has gone in to the senate Chamber.

"What think you of this Money Book?"

Boston, February 18

Remarkable Suicide.—Yesterday morning, about 8 o'clock, soon after the lad opened the store of Samuel Bradlee & Son, Washington street, he found in the first chamber, the bodies of John B. Carter, aged 23, and Mary Bradlee, aged about 19, suspended by a silk handkerchief, from a rope which formerly supported a scale beam. The bodies were cold, their hands clasped, and their faces and lips in contact. They had stood facing each other one upon two shopsteps, the other upon a box, placed in a chair.

Mr. Carter and Miss Bradlee were engaged to be married to each other, with the approbation and consent of their several parents. During the autumn of 1831, Mr. C. who had long kept in the store of Mr. Bradlee, went to New Orleans, to do business there, and Mr. B. having the misfortune to lose his son, his junior partner wrote to Mr. Carter, as his future son-in-law, that if his prospects were not very good, he would like to have him return to Boston, and assist him in his business. Mr. C. returned last autumn, and entered the store of Mr. B. accordingly. During the present winter, Mr. Bradlee proposed to sell out his stock to Mr. Carter; but no definite arrangement was concluded between them; owing to their not precisely agreeing upon the terms, although no unkind words or feelings resulted from the transaction. Mr. C. remarked to Mr. B. about this time, that if he did not purchase the stock, he should be married and go to New Orleans to commence business. Mr. Bradlee remonstrated against his doing so, in consequence of the feeble health of his daughter, and expressed the same aversion that any father would, at having his daughter reside so far from home, and in an unhealthy climate. But no interruption of the kindest feelings towards each other were excited. At this time, also, Miss Bradlee expressed to the father of Mr. Carter, that they proposed being married, and going to New Orleans, when the latter expressed his disapprobation of so doing, until his son should be established in business there.

The last time they were seen together, previous to the discovery of their bodies, was when crossing Summer street, apparently to attend Trinity Church where the family of Mr. C. attended public worship. No apprehension was felt on account of this absence from each other's homes, as Miss B. not unfrequently visited and sometimes slept at the house of Mr. Carter's father, and it was thought Mr. C. might have remained at Mr. B's house. Mr. Carter stepped into the apothecary shop of Mr. Smith, two doors from Mr. Bradlee's shop about 6 o'clock on Sunday evening, but remained there but a few minutes.

Four letters were left by them: two in Miss B's dressing room, one of which was written by herself; and two were in the room where their bodies were found. These letters were admitted to the coroner's jury, but contained nothing which could throw any light upon the transaction, except that the act was voluntary with both, and deliberately resolved upon. They did not, (as indeed the case could not justify their so doing) convey the slightest reproach to their parents; but bade them adieu, in terms like those of affectionate children upon their death bed.

Miss Bradlee was of a mild, dutiful and affectionate disposition, not, so far as we can learn, of a romantic turn of mind. Mr. Carter was of a pleasant disposition, honest, and honorable in his dealings, but somewhat remarkable for eccentricity in his manners, and conversation. Their parents are among our best and most esteemed citizens, and the consternation which the strange calamity which has befallen them excited in this community was great in the extreme. Most of the forenoon, a great crowd was assembled in front of the store where the coroner's inquest was held.

Mr. Bradlee has been singularly afflicted within a few years past. Two summers since whilst his son, a fine boy of 12 years old, was taking an excursion with his mother in the country, the tire of the wheel burst as he was looking out of the stage coach window, struck him on the head and caused his death in a few hours. During the last summer, when Mr. B was just recovering from a long and severe illness, he was called upon to part with his son, and partner in business.

The Atlas adds: A coroner's jury was immediately summoned and an inquest held upon the bodies of the deceased. Their verdict was, that they came to their death by hanging themselves by the neck, by mutual agreement.

FROM CONSTANTINOPLE.

We learn by the ship American, which arrived at New York from Constantinople, that Capt. Mathews, on going up the Archipelago, in the middle of November, passed through the Egyptian fleet, consisting of 25 sail, in pursuit of the Turkish, consisting of 40. The latter came to anchor at the mouth of the Dardanelles, and illuminated the whole squadron, presenting a sublime appearance. At the time of the sailing of the American, 9th December, it was the general opinion that unless the Grand Sultan received assistance in men and money from the European governments, he would be obliged to yield to the Pacha of Egypt, and retire into Asia.

The plague had raged violently for about three weeks, during which time about 17,000 persons had died. When Capt. M. sailed it had hardly subsided.

About 500 men had been employed under Mr. Eckford at the Sultan's navy yard. Mr. E. had raised the wages of the workmen from 10 to 60 cents per diem, and his death caused deep sorrow among them.

Mr. Eckford had completed the building of a splendid cutter for the Sultan, which outstripped all the Turkish vessels in sailing. He had, at the time of his decease, on the stocks, a frigate and a smaller vessel for the navy of the Sultan.

The splendid corvette in which Mr. Eckford sailed, and which was built by him in this city, in 1831, was sold to the Sultan for the sum of 2,700,000 piastres, or about $140,000. This corvette was the fastest ship in the fleet, and was able to beat up the Dardanelles, while the rest of the squadron were obliged to be at anchor.

Mr. Eckford's illness was an inflammation of the brain, of a fortnight's continuance. The Sultan estimated his character and talents so highly, that he frequently entered into familiar conversation with him, a condescension which he extended to no other foreigner in his dominions.

Extracts from late Foreign Papers.

The following sad picture of humble labor in England, one among thousands of similar cases, is copied from "Minutes of the evidence taken before a Committee of the House of Commons, that has been engaged in the consideration of a bill for the regulation of factories, with a view to the amelioration of the condition of the work people:"—

Elizabeth Bentley, a girl of 23 years old, deposed that she had been working in a flax mill for 15 years; the hours of labor during six months of the year were from 6 in the morning till 9 at night, and during the remaining six, from 6 in the morning to 7 at night, with an allowance of 40 minutes for dinner; when the work was bad, they had no time to eat at all, but were obliged to take their allowance of food with them when they went home at night; if they did not, the overseer gave it to his hogs; the work they performed was of such a nature as to keep them constantly on their feet, and if from fatigue they flagged a little, they were strapped severely. In the carding room, the dust flew about so thickly that they often could not see each other; the dust got upon her lungs, and so reduced her health, that, although a strong girl when she commenced working, she "pulled the boxes out of their places," when she pulled down the baskets; fresh hands were constantly brought in to supply the places of such as were taken sick; in the winter as well as the summer, the windows were constantly kept open, and the girls often caught severe colds; she lived two miles from the mill, and if from any cause she came to her work behind time in the morning, an hour's pay was deducted from her wages for every half hour of the delay, and so in proportion for other spaces of time; in order to be at her work in time, she was obliged to get up at 3 in the morning; when she commenced working she was "as straight a little girl as ever walked," but in consequence of the excessive labor, she had become much deformed; during part of her time she worked at "wet spinning," which was dreadfully uncomfortable; she had to stand before the frames till her clothes were soaked through, and sometimes, in winter, her clothes had been frozen stiff as she went home; at the time of the examination she was utterly incapable of any exertion; had gone to the poor house, and was supported by the parish; her wages were 5 shillings a week while she was able to work.

The Duchess de Berri.—The French ministry have determined not to bring the Duchess to trial, but continue her as a prisoner until she can procure a guarantee for her future conduct—not to disturb the public peace, and not again to return to France.

Holland and Belgium.—The King of Holland had given no reply to the new propositions made by England and France. The French army was expected to evacuate Belgium, on their return home, by the 10th of Jan. The navigation of the Scheldt had been closed by the Dutch, and the vessels of no nation permitted to enter. The 22 neutral vessels detained at Bath, had been permitted to go to sea. The English and French squadrons remained inactive in the Downs.

British Parliament.—The London Globe of the 6th gives the following official result of the recent elections:

England:	Reformers,	394,	Conservatives,	110.
Scotland:	Reformers,	44,	Conservatives,	9.
Ireland:	Reformers,	80,	Conservatives,	25.
	Total,	518		144

This result shows a proportion of nearly five to one in favor of liberal principles.

Mr. Manners Sutton has accepted the assurance of Ministers that they would exert all their influence to insure his re-election as Speaker of the House of Commons.

A story is current at Chichester of a dignitary of the church complaining to his bishop that he could not live upon his income (nearly 1000l. a year.) Husbandship is reported to have said, 'You had better be quiet; it is possible you will be compelled ere long, to live upon a much smaller sum.'—*Brighton Guardian.*

The Journal de la Corse announces the death of the celebrated bandit Ricciardi, who during so long a period had spread terror round Zalana. Pursued by a detachment of Voltigeurs, he fell beneath the swords of two of them, who overtook him, after a desperate resistance.

The last London Times states that *Joseph Bonaparte* has been intriguing for the restoration of the Bonaparte dynasty in France; and allusion is made to a memorial said to have been presented in his name, in the Chamber of Deputies. The French papers make no mention of it.

A late London paper observes, that Mr. Price, the American Manager, is now occupied making fresh engagements in this country for his Theatres in the United States. While the stage is too much neglected here, it flourishes in an unprecedented degree in America.

Cotton Manufactures.—This amazing manufacture says the Glasgow Chronicle, continues to increase. The reduction of the profits has sharpened the wits of the manufacturers, and men, women and children, as well as mechanics, throw off an increasing quantity of work. We perceive, from the evidence on the factory bill, that the weekly quantity now spun by one spindle is 21 hanks of No. 40 a week. The cotton spun in Great Britain last year, amounted to about 288,000,000l. Of this vast quantity, a tenth was spun in Scotland. The United States supply three fourths of the consumption, or 213,000,000l. The East Indies, about 20,000,000. The West Indies 1,600,000 only. All the cotton, except the growth of the East and West Indies, pays a duty of 5-8 per lb. this duty would last year exceed 600,000l.; and would be as nearly as possible 10 per cent. on the return of cotton in bond. Lord Althorp must have a very high idea of his countrymen's merit, when he supposes that they are able to meet the competition of the foreigner, not only when they pay double the price for every thing they eat or drink, but are subjected to a direct tax on the raw material of 10 per cent.

Ecclesiastical Antiquities at Jerusalem.—A curious instance was related to us of the uncertainty of regarding too highly many of the spots pointed out as sacred, by a gentleman whose travels brought him to the city about this time. He had gone to the summit of Calvary; and his mind being deeply affected with the solemnity of the scene, he knelt down, when the hole of the true cross was pointed out to him, and though no worshipper of that, yet it served to bring vividly to remembrance all that had passed around. But in the midst of his beautiful reverie and blessed feelings, he was suddenly startled by the guide Antonio clapping him on the shoulder, with "Signor, Signor, this is not the true hole, it is farther on." Instantly every solemn feeling was put to flight, and the charm irreparably broken.—[*Letters from the East in N. Monthly Magazine.*

Good Management.—Sir Robert Walpole once wishing to carry a question in the House of Lords and not being sure of some of the bishops, prevailed upon the Archbishop of Canterbury to stay at home for two or three days. In the meantime Sir Robert circulated a report that his grace was dangerously ill. On the day of meeting the House was remarkably crowded with lawn sleeves, not one of whom voted against ministers.

A singularly curious work, being an account of the British Island, prior to the invasion of Julius Cæsar, has lately been discovered in the possession of the Brahmins of Benares. In this valuable treasure of antiquity, Britain is called by a name which signifies the Holy Land, the Thames, the Isis, and other rivers are called by names similar to the present one; and Stonehenge is described as a grand Hindoo Temple. The Asiatic Society of Calcutta are said to be preparing for publication a translation of this interesting manuscript.

In the parish Register of Glamms, Scotland, June 1676, is recorded, "Nae preaching here this lords day, the Minister being at Gortachy burning a witch."

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons,	$5 [illegible]
RYE do. do. do.	[illegible]
WHEAT, per bushel,	[illegible]
RYE, do.	[illegible]
CORN, per bushel,	[illegible]
CLOVER SEED, per bushel,	[illegible]
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	[illegible]
HERD do. do.	[illegible]
BARLEY, Good, do.	[illegible]
FLAXSEED, do.	[illegible]
OATS from wagons, do.	[illegible]
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds.	[illegible]
Do. do. do. in bbls.	[illegible]
COTTON, per lb.	[illegible]
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	[illegible]
EGGS, per dozen,	[illegible]
SALT, Ground, per bushel,	[illegible]
do. fine do.	[illegible]
LARD, per lb. Western,	[illegible]
TALLOW, do.	[illegible]
FRESH BEEF,	[illegible]
HAMS, Western, per lb.	[illegible]
BACON do. do.	[illegible]
BEESWAX, do.	[illegible]
LINSEED OIL, do.	[illegible]
FEATHERS, do.	[illegible]
COMMON WOOL, washed,	[illegible]
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	[illegible]
LEATHER, SOLE,	[illegible]
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	[illegible]
Yellow Pine,	[illegible]
Oak, scant.	[illegible]
Hemlock, do.	[illegible]
Shingles,	[illegible]

Extract from the Sales of Public Stock, in this city, DURING THE PAST WEEK.

$1200	Pennsylvania Fives redeemable in 1854	[illegible]
4000	Lehigh Sixes do. 1836	[illegible]
1000	do. do. 1838	[illegible]
2 shares	Bank of the United States	[illegible]
6 do.	do.	[illegible]
6 do.	Farmers and Mechanics Bank	[illegible]
6 do.	Commercial Bank	[illegible]
17 do.	Girard Bank	[illegible]
20 do.	do.	[illegible]
21 do.	do.	[illegible]
50 do.	Western Bank	[illegible]
6 do.	Bank of Penn Township	[illegible]
10 do.	Moyamensing Bank	[illegible]
2 do.	Ches. & Del. Canal	[illegible]
50 do.	North American Coal	[illegible]
10 do.	Baltimore People's Line Steamboat	[illegible]

Philadelphia Feb. 23 1833.

BANK NOTE PRICE CURRENT.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, by Sylvanus Lines, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third street.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 26, 1833.

Banks in MAINE, Except Bath bank, Castine, Hallowell & Augusta, Kennebeck, Passamaquody, and Wiscasset; N. HAMPSHIRE; VERMONT, Except St. Albans; MASSACHUSETTS, Except Berkshire bank, Farmers bank, Belchertown, Farmers bank, Boston, Grey Lock bank, Essex bank, Salem, Phenix bank, Nantucket, Sutton bank; RHODE ISLAND, Except Burrillville bank, Farm. Ex. bk Glocester, Farm. and Mechanics bk Pawtucket, Eag. bank of Newport, Franklin bk Providence; CONNECTICUT, Except Derby bank & Eagle bank, N. H., Bridgeport Man. Co. [rates illegible]

NEW YORK. New York city, par; Except Franklin bank, J. Barker's notes, Franklin Man. co., Marine Man. co., Aurora & Exchange bk, Chartered bank, Commercial bank, Mer. & Mech. Ex. co., Country banks, Except bk of Columbia, [illegible], Hudson, Middle District, [illegible], Niagara, Washington and Warren, Wash. Man. co., Canton Man. co., Delaware co. bk, Farm. bk Poughkeepsie, Franklin Man. co. [rates illegible]

NEW JERSEY. State bank at Camden, Cumberland at Bridgeton, Mount Holly, Trenton banking co., Salem banking co., All other banks, Except New Hope, Franklin bank, J. C. Hoboken Banking & Co., Jersey City bank, Monmouth bank, N. J. Man. co. Protection & Lombard, Salem and Phil. Man. co., State bank at Trenton. [rates illegible]

PENNSYLVANIA. Philadelphia banks, Germantown, Del. co. at Chester, Chester co. at W. Chester, Montgomery co., Farm. bank Bucks co., Do. Reading, Easton, Northampton, Lancaster, Lebanon, Harrisburg, Carlisle, Columbia Bridge, Northumberland, Miners' bk of Pottsville, Wyoming bk Wilkesbarre, York, Gettysburg, Chambersburg, Brownsville, Erie, New Hope, Greensburg, Lewistown, Other broken banks [rates illegible]

DELAWARE. Bank of Delaware, Farmers' bank, Wilmington and Brandywine, Commercial bank, Del. [rates illegible]

MARYLAND. Baltimore banks [rates illegible]

Except city banks, J. J. Cohen, jr. & Bro., Evan Poultney's, Easton, Fredericktown, Hagerstown, Westminster, Susquehanna Bridge, Salisbury, Broken banks [rates illegible]

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA. Washington, Georgetown, Except bank of Columbia, Alexandria, Mechanics Bank, Franklin bank, Merchants' bank [rates illegible]

VIRGINIA. Bank of Va. & branches, Farmers' bk & branches, Valley bk and branches, Ex. bk at [illegible], Wheeling, Broken banks [rates illegible]

NORTH CAROLINA. State bk. and branches, Cape Fear, Newbern [rates illegible]

SOUTH CAROLINA. Charleston banks, Bank of Camden, Hamburg [rates illegible]

GEORGIA. State bk. and branches, Savannah banks, Augusta, Darien & brs., Central bk. at Milledgeville, Columbus bks., Macon, Augusta Insur. Co. [rates illegible]

OHIO. Com. bk Cincinnati, Chillicothe, Marietta, Farm. & Mec. bk Steubenville, Frank. of Colum., Lancaster, Mount Pleasant, St. Clairsville, Western Reserve, Urbana, Canton, Dayton, Geauga, Scioto, Bank of Zanesville, Muskingum, Broken banks [rates illegible]

KENTUCKY. Bk of Ken. and branches, Commonwealth [rates illegible]

TENNESSEE. State bk. and branches, [illegible], Broken banks [rates illegible]

ALABAMA. Mobile, State bk. at Cahawba, [illegible], P. & Mech. Huntsville, Tombeckbe Steubenville [rates illegible]

MISSISSIPPI & LOUISIANA. State bank at Natchez, Planters bk Mississippi, New Orleans [rates illegible]

FLORIDA. Bank of Florida, Do. West Florida [rates illegible]

INDIANA, ILLINOIS & MISSOURI [rates illegible]

MICHIGAN. Bank of Michigan, Farm. & Mech. bk, Detroit bank, Bank of Monroe [rates illegible]

CANADA, &c. Quebec bank, Bank of Montreal, Bank of Canada, Bk of U. Canada, Upper Canada [illegible] [rates illegible]

EXCHANGE.

[illegible]

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, March 2, 1833.

☞ Mr. T. W. STOCKDALE, of *Russelville, Kentucky, is no longer the agent for the Saturday Evening Post, Casket, or Journal of Health. Subscribers are cautioned not to pay him any moneys on account of the publisher.*

The article inserted in to-day's paper, signed "Philalethe," is paid for as an advertisement, as also was that of "A Friend to Truth," to which it is a reply. No consideration but a belief that a party when attacked has a right to reply, would have induced us to continue this or any other religious controversy; and with the present article, this dispute, so far as we are concerned, shall end. There are papers devoted to the discussion of religious topics exclusively, to which, as they are the proper vehicles for the expression of opposing opinions on such subjects, we respectfully refer all who may be desirous of replying to either of the above named communications.

THE PRIZES.

On our outer form to-day, will be found the Tale and Poetry, which were adjudged by the Committee to be the best of those competing for the prizes offered by the editor of the Casket. They will repay the reader for the time occupied in their perusal.

The author of the prize poem, Sunset at Rome, will please draw on us for his due.

MUSICAL LIBRARY.

A plan is nearly perfected in this city for forming a company for the purpose of having printed music, on the system of a circulating library. This strikes us as a most desirable institution; the cost of music to amateurs is very great, but by paying three or four dollars per annum, each subscriber can obtain in turn, all the printed music published in this country or Europe.

Our Climate.—On Sunday last the day was so warm, with a brilliant sun, that it was comfortable to have the windows up, front doors open, &c. The thermometer stood at 61°; on Monday morning, in the same situation, the mercury had fallen to 17°!! making a sudden change in twelve hours of forty-four degrees! This is the greatest and most sudden change we remember to have noted. To avoid sickness in such a climate, the utmost care and caution are necessary, more particularly with those whose duty calls them much abroad. Some of our rheumatic friends felt it *sensibly.*

Rhyme and Reason.—A subscriber writes as follows:—

"Your paper here is all the rage,
As well as o'er the nation,
It bids right fair to last an age,
Except for Nullification.

"Just stick and stand by what you say,
Though all that's thick and thin,
Virginia you'll find will always pay
The Post and Bulletin.

"I shall not plague you furthermore,
But wish you hearty luck,
My paper went to Urquhart's store,
Now send it on to Chuckatuck."

Cold Weather.—Last night, says the New York Commercial of Monday, was perhaps the coldest we have had during the winter. The weather had been mild and pleasant during the day; but the evening came on gloomily. At a quarter before seven it commenced raining. At nine it blew a hurricane of sleet and snow. The whole night was unruly. We learn that a man was found this morning near the Eagle Tavern, Brooklyn, frozen to death.

THE WASHINGTON MONUMENT CORNER STONE.

We have no wish to retard the building of a monument to the Father of his Country. The name of Washington, though its lustre can receive no additional brightness from any acts of ours, should be cherished and preserved by a visible monument of our gratitude; in erecting which, we should show that we appreciate the wonderful character who has contributed so much to the standing of our country. But the public should be accurately informed of the state of the funds, and the condition of those funds, as well as the terms on which the money heretofore collected is held. We have been at some pains to ascertain the facts, and proceed to lay them before our readers.

The largest amount of money now on hand, is held by the Society of the Cincinnati. It was collected some considerable time back, and amounted, when they received it, to about $6,500. By careful nursing, at interest, it now amounts to near $11,500. The Society hold it as a sacred trust, not to be spent till, in their opinion, sufficient additional means are raised to complete a monument *such as they shall approve. At present,* therefore, as sufficient is not raised, this large sum is *locked up.*

The next collection was commenced under favorable auspices, having for its friends some of our most intelligent and popular citizens. It was a state collection, and John Sergeant, we believe, is its treasurer. The sum in his hands, say $3,000, is said not to be at interest.

The next collection was by order of a town meeting. Mr. G. W. Smith has been named to us as one of the treasurers of this collection, all the returns of which have not been yet paid in, but according to the best information we can procure, it will not exceed $1,500. Thus we have an aggregate of $16,000, which is all the funds now available, if even a plan were approved by all parties. The universal opinion of those with whom we have conversed, is, that $50,000 would not more than suffice for the erection of a cenotaph which would be creditable either to the city or state, or worthy of the man whose name it is to bear.

Under these discouraging circumstances, says one party, who yet feel deeply interested for the completion of the work, the laying of the corner stone was premature. We agreed with them that it was so, unless the movement was accompanied with another powerful effort in the good cause. No such additional effort, that we are aware of, has been made, at or since the date of the ceremony of the twenty-second. This is wrong altogether, and the result must be foreseen. The Committee of Arrangement got up a procession in a hurry, with liberty to lay the corner stone in Washington Square, which is thereby greatly injured, the trees broken, &c.; and here the committee seem disposed, for ought that yet appears, to end their labours. They had liberty from Councils *to lay the corner stone*—they have not yet asked for liberty to erect a monument on it! and of course no such liberty has been granted. They will not ask for this, probably, until they have a sufficient fund. Thus, then, has the late procession been suffered to proceed under the guidance of popular excitement—shall it end here? The corner stone is now deposited, and *covered up!* Is it so to remain, is a question we would have the citizens inquire. It *must* remain, unless money is raised, a *monument of our folly.* But this must not be—the citizens should again rally in their strength—collect the needful, and add it to what already is in hand, else the time for action will pass by, and half a century must again elapse before the present money can accumulate to a suitable sum.

The speech made on the twenty-second, by David Paul Brown, Esq., contained the following remarks—

"May I not be allowed to say, my Fellow Citizens, that you have here assembled upon an occasion as magnanimous, as any ever presented by the tide of time, in its ceaseless and prolonged career. You have associated for the two-fold purpose of perpetuating, by a munificent manifestation of your gratitude, the principles and examples of your Washington; and at the same time, redeeming yourselves from that odium which has arisen from protracted neglect of departed worth, or national contempt for national blessings! After a century has rolled round since the birth of your hero, and more than half that period has beheld you in the enjoyment of that liberty which he achieved and secured—you come at last to perform a solemn lustration for past delays; you come at last prepared to testify to your countrymen and mankind, that although gratitude may slumber in the heart of the patriot for benefits conferred by the patriot, it can never die."

Since our remarks on the Washington Monument Corner Stone were in type, we perceive calls in the morning papers to the different wards, to meet and appoint their several collectors. This is well; let them be active—no time is to be lost; the collectors should all have been appointed beforehand, and have visited every citizen on the 23d and 25d of February. They should strike while the iron is hot—but in this case, we hope and believe the anvil has not and will not cool.

At a special meeting of our City Councils, on Tuesday evening last, a committee was appointed to confer with a committee of the State Legislature, on the subject of giving up the public squares at the juncture of Market and Broad streets, for a grand depot of merchandize, which may be brought down the Columbia Rail Road. This is a subject on which the citizens will have a word to say.

Anti-Tobacco Society.—A new society has been formed at New Paltz, New York, the members of which pledge themselves not to use tobacco, and to discountenance its use altogether. About fifty persons enrolled themselves as members. Wonder if they wont let a fellow smoke half a cigar by his own fire-side, and take a pinch out of a *friend's* box! We oppose the measure.

A musical drama, entitled "Crossing the Delaware," we understand will be produced at the Arch street Theatre, on Tuesday evening next. A prologue, written by Mr. Hubbell, will be spoken on the occasion, by Miss Riddle.

Courtesy.—A Philadelphia morning paper thus extends his editorial courtesy to a brother editor:—

"The Richmond Enquirer, it is intimated in the Richmond Whig, is about to turn against Jackson. It matters very little which way it turns. Its editor has already out-lived the fame of his early life, and becomes more contemptible with every opinion he commits to paper."

The country papers have their expresses as well as the daily sheets. A Susquehanna editor has a flaming notice of his, which no doubt is doing a *heavy* business:—

"By Express!!—Our express, which left Millersburg, (*almost* two miles from this place,) on Monday last, arrived here early last evening, having performed the journey in a little less than five days! It brought no news of importance."

Insurance Capital.—New York, it is asserted, has but ten marine insurance offices, with a capital of $3,600,000, while Boston has twenty-two, and their united capital is $6,375,000, or nearly double.

TO BUTTER-MAKERS.

A correspondent from Fredericksburg, Va., urgently requests us to furnish a detail of the Pennsylvania mode of making butter. We had some thoughts of keeping this matter to ourselves, but if Virginia will not go for the Nullifiers, and if some of our readers who are good butter manufacturers, will furnish the prescription, we shall have great pleasure in laying it before our southern friends. Good butter is here an indispensable article, without which no meal is relished; when it is prime it really creates an appetite, at least so says a gourmand at our elbow.

GERMAN BANK NOTES.

The Western Bank of this city are about to issue notes of the denomination of five and ten dollars, proof impressions of which are now before us; the lettering of the plate is in the German language, and the notes are made payable to George Wolf, his name in the note being the fac simile of his signature in German. The five contains no less than six vignettes; the ten has the same number. We have never seen a more splendid specimen of bank note engraving than these two present. The taste displayed in the choice and arrangement of the embellishments, may be called exquisite; and the engravers, *Charles Toppan & Co.* have most successfully called into action the happiest powers of their art. The engravings are honorable to the country, and much time and labor must be expended before they are eclipsed.

Legends of the Library at Lilies, by the Lord and Lady there.—Two volumes are given under the above title, from the pen of Lord and Lady Nugent—the former having gained some reputation in the literary world by his "Memorials of John Hampden." Most of these stories are well written; some of them possess great interest, while others are indifferent. We shall endeavor to publish one of them in our next paper, as a specimen of the whole.

Tanner's Atlas.—Number II. of Tanner's superb Atlas is just issued, and maintains the character we heretofore gave it. It contains maps of Ohio, Kentucky, Louisiana, France and Ireland, with plans of the cities of Cincinnati and New Orleans. When five or six elegantly colored maps can be had for One Dollar, we should think no family will be without them.

SHIP PENNSYLVANIA.

Some inquiry having been made as to the exact dimensions of the great Ship Pennsylvania, now on the stocks at our Navy Yard, a correspondent of a morning paper has furnished the following:—

Dimensions of Ship of Line Pennsylvania.

	ft. in.
Length between the perpendiculars on lower gundeck	220 0
Extreme length aloft,	247 0
Length of keel for tonnage,	190 0
Moulded breadth of beam,	56 9
do. do. for tonnage,	57 6
do. do. to outside of wale,	59 0
Depth of hold,	23 0
Extreme depth amidships,	51 0

Burthen in tons, 3300. Guns, 140.

We find the following in one of the New York papers, which seems to be a proper pendant to the above:

We publish the following from Mr. Ware, as a curiosity.

The following is an estimate of the quantity of sail duck required for the making of one complete suit of sails, &c., for the United States Ship Pennsylvania, now building at Philadelphia.

Number of yards for one set of sails, &c.	18,341
Bags, hammocks, Boat sails, Awnings,	14,624
	32,9[illegible]5
Size of shrouds,	11 inches.
Main stay,	19 do.
Main mast from step to flypole,	278 feet.
Main yard,	110 do.
Topsail yard,	82 do.
Topgallant yard,	52 do.
Royal yard,	36 do.
Sheet anchor,	10,000 lbs.
Sheet cable,	25 inches.
Main topsail contains	1,531 yds.

By C. WARE, late sailmaker in the U. S. Navy.

We had a visitation one day this week, from that right worthy tax gatherer, Mr. Hurlick, whose assiduity in collecting militia fines, would, if the worthies had been contemporaneous, have commended him to Vespasian, as a fit publican for his levy. We paid the "fine," and are therefore free from military arrest, having no scruples of conscience and no plea of exemption; but how if we had been of the society of Friends—of that people to whom the state is indebted almost for its political existence, and for a great portion of its enviable moral pre-eminence? How should we have fared? Mr. Hurlick, after making the demand for the fine, (and in our case it was courteously done) would have felt compelled to seize on some article among our valuables, our broken cast of Shakspeare, our perfect set of "the Fredoniad," with uncut leaves, or some other matter of equal importance, with which our room abounds—our worshipful self, mayhap—and this to pay a "fine," imposed for the most farcical considerations that ever entered the mind of legislators. Most ardently do we beseech the legislature of PENNsylvania to remodel their militia law, encourage volunteers if it is deemed necessary, and if the members of both houses are military in their feelings, fine all those who *want* to do military duty, and *will* not; but for the sake of propriety and consistency, do not attach a "Friend's" furniture for a "fine" for nonattendance upon what *his conscience* teaches him is *sin,* and any other man's conscience will tell him is ridiculous in Pennsylvania. The "Friends" do not ask any other man to measure his idea of right by their standard; and as they sought an asylum in this country to enjoy their opinions, it seems scarcely consistent with propriety to enforce them to what they cannot conscientiously perform, where, especially a *forbearance* is not injurious to any other sect or person.

A militia meeting is held ostensibly for the disciplining of citizens in the art of war, so that they may be instructed therein should war ensue; and those who do not attend are "*fined,*" to compel them to come "next time," or to pay for the "drum and fife." Now a "Friend" makes no use of military weapons in *peace* or in *war.* Why then should he need instruction? He will not come "next time," nor does he require the "drum and fife." Why then should he be fined? We have no objection to the full encouragement of volunteers; but in Pennsylvania, in time of profound peace, surely the farce of militia training, and the (almost) "tragedy" of domiciliary visits and seizures for militia fines, might be omitted.—*U. S. Gaz.*

The Bribery Case.—In the case of Abiah Beebee, charged with an attempt to bribe the New York Legislature, the following resolution has been adopted:

Resolved, That Abiah Beebee has been guilty of a contempt and breach of the privilege of this House; that he be brought to the bar at 12 o'clock, and that he be publicly reprimanded by the Speaker, in presence of the House.

Mr. Beebee was then brought to the bar; and, after a reprimand from the Speaker, he was, on motion of Mr. Burwell, discharged.

Our readers should be told, that in our city all the advantages from popular scientific instruction can be obtained at the Franklin Institute. Let them go and hear Dr. Mitchell on Chemistry, and Messrs. Johnson and Peale on Natural Philosophy and Mechanics, and sure we are, they will join us in opinion that the loftier notions which we are so apt to entertain of many of the learned bodies and scientific Institutes in France and Great Britain, are more owing to the regular and lively reports published of their proceedings, than to their intrinsic merit. If our friends of the Franklin Institute will second our efforts, the public ignorance, as far as regards their doings, may be removed.—*Jour. of* [illegible]

To Readers and Correspondents.

"Joe Cracker" has a fresh and happy fancy, which, with a little care added to his command of language, would place him in the front rank of modern tale writers. His article shall appear as soon as we can despatch a file of tales, already on hand. Let the moral of the next be as good.

The Castine American is printed weekly at Castine, Maine—editor unknown.

"W. W." with several other mathematical correspondents, are referred to our last number for more particular notice.

It pains us to be discourteous to "Medora;" but has she not herself confessed that her stanzas are "an unworthy offering to the shrine of poesy?"

"Alaric" is very respectfully informed that there is no "unimportant corner" in the Evening Post.

A fair correspondent, who signs herself "Emily," is desirous of knowing who wrote the poem beginning "When a boy, Harry Bluff left his friends and his home," promising to sing it in her happiest style to the gentleman who will furnish her with the best history of it. "Let that voice be heard!"

We fear that "Joy to the World" would be anything but joy to our readers.

A subscriber, writing to us from Independence, Mo. says:—"Although I live in the most western county of the Union, I have not lost four of your papers since I subscribed to your Evening Post." This regularity is quite remarkable, as statements of an opposite character are made to us from many other parts of the country. We had hopes of hearing less complaints of failures when the mail should be relieved from the glut of electioneering documents; but affairs do not improve. We can only say that this paper is put up for all country subscribers with great care and regularity, and that the non-receipt of it must be attributed to the carelessness of postmasters on the route.

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Feb. 22.—Received from		N. Stone, Esq.	4 00
Graham L. Hughes,	$5 00	David Benedict, Esq.	2 00
Edw. C. Smith,	10 00	A. Seward, Esq.	7 00
Charles Miller,	2 00	M. Ives, Esq.	2 00
A. Redman,	10 00	M. Ten Eyck,	1 00
Simon C. Groot,	3 00	J. Harrison, Esq.	6 00
David A. Street,	10 00	Charles L. Roff, Esq.	20 00
D. M'Clure, Esq.	3 15	John F. Avery, Esq.	2 00
J. P. Huling, Esq.	2 00	Benj. Taylor, Esq.	2 00
E. Crandall, Esq.	3 00	J. Ensign, Esq.	2 00
Geo. N. Youngman,	10 00	Thos. Holliday,	2 00
Wm. L. Robb, Esq.	10 00	*Feb. 26.—Received from*	
Fr. T. Reid, Esq.	3 00	J. H. Rackerby,	10 00
W. L. Mitchell, Esq.	12 15	James L. Hunter,	2 00
R. W. Bostwick, Esq.	2 00	(less post. 50 c. 9 mo. sub.)	
C. R. Naller, Esq.	2 00	Salmon Tryon,	20 00
Feb. 23.—Received from		Dr. D. L. Green,	2 00
Samuel Kerr,	2 00	David Oakes,	2 00
Saml. T. Canby,	10 00	P. E. Bronson,	2 00
Hugh Paxton,	5 00	Wm. H. Baker,	10 00
How. Kennedy, Esq.	2 00	J. D. Newson, Esq.	2 00
Joseph Fifield, Esq.	2 00	Hiram Pitts, Esq.	2 00
Jonathan Cobb, Esq.	4 00	Alex. W. Kenev,	5 00
Matthias Day, Esq.	1 00	Geo. Wilson, Esq.	4 00
Rich. M'Clure, Esq.	2 00	H. V. Wooten, Esq.	5 00
J. Squire, Jr. Esq.	1 00	Thos. Rooney, Esq.	2 00
Sewall Prescott,	2 00	John Moore, Esq.	5 00
F. A. Zitzman, Esq.	10 00	*Feb. 27.—Received from*	
C. W. Bartlett, Esq.	6 00	O. Keese, 2d, Esq.	10 00
Henry H. Kinne,	10 00	John Housell,	2 00
J. M. Williams, Esq.	3 00	Wm. Logan,	2 00
J. Stephens, Esq.	4 00	Hezekiah Allen,	2 00
R. B. Rust, Esq.	5 00	P. South, Esq.	1 00
P. M. Fort Jessup, La. (name illegible.)	5 00	E. Litchfield, Esq.	2 00
J. P. Kerr, Esq.	2 00	Sam. R. Clarke, Esq.	2 00
Wm. W. Oliver,	5 00	*Feb. 28.—Received from*	
Chas. Hodges,	5 00	S. D. Kelley,	5 00
Wm. S. Cooley,	5 00	J. B. Myers,	5 00
W. H. M'Carrall,	4 00	Henry Peirce,	2 00
Augustine Lynch,	10 00	Henry W. Miller,	5 00
J. W. Cotton,	10 00	Samuel Weston,	5 00
Feb. 25.—Received from		Abm. Skinner, Esq.	2 00
James Norton,	5 00	Nathan Jones, Esq.	1 00
James Garraghty,	2 00	Joseph Fifield, Esq.	2 00
Jno. Lee, Jr.	2 00	Jacob Garnard, Esq.	2 00
Enos Harman,	2 00	Wm. Leviston, Esq.	2 00
E. Alling, Esq.	1 25	John K. Smith, Esq.	5 00
		John R. Wooten,	2 00

Epitome of the Times.

Mr. J. R. Landis is exhibiting at the Masonic Hall, a painting of *Venus and Cupids, size of life.*

It is a fact worthy of notice, that of all the tenements, whether used for dwelling houses or stores, left by the late Stephen Girard, only *one* remains unoccupied, and that perhaps one of the best of the whole. This is well, considering that the rent roll is about $70,000.

At the Walnut street Theatre on Saturday, while Mr. Rice was singing his extravaganza of Jim Crow, a live crow was thrown upon the stage. The bird appeared frightened at the dingy appearance of its namesake, and flew to another part of the house.—A good deal of amusement was excited before it was caught.

Winter Strained Lamp Oil is now retailed in Philadelphia at $1 25 per gallon. This is an enormous price. We trust that when Gas Lights are introduced, our Oil Merchants will find it to their advantage to reduce the price of oil. It would have been much better for them could they have found it practicable to reduce the price before the Gas scheme was seriously agitated.

We hear that the tragedy of the *Ancient Briton,* written by J. A. Stone, Esq. expressly for Mr. Forrest, will be produced shortly. The story, we believe, is that of Caractacus, and is said to be ably treated.

A letter received in this city dated Columbia, South Carolina, February 12, says—"Nullification is asleep, never to awake, we trust, until the day of resurrection. It is not so much as named amongst us."

On Friday last, Justice Tarr, of Moyamensing, committed a mulatto young man to prison, charged with an assault and battery upon his mother and grandmother. He knocked the former down, and beat the latter with great severity. He was lodged in prison on Friday afternoon, and in a fit of despondency hung himself by the neck with a silk handkerchief.

We understand that the Moyamensing Bank commenced business on Monday.

There is a very able and eloquent article in the last number of the North America Review, on the subject of *Temperance.* It is stated, in the course of it, that there are *three hundred thousand* habitual drunkards in the United States; and that an equal number may be found among every twelve or thirteen millions of the population throughout Europe. This is a sad picture.

The Boston Centinel mentions it as something singular, that while on Friday week last a severe snow storm was experienced in New York and Philadelphia, the weather in Boston was uncommonly fine.

Indiana.—The bill to establish a State Bank in Indiana appears to have failed. Previous to the vote having been taken upon the subject in the Senate, one of the members, a Mr. Fletcher, resigned his seat, in consequence of his being opposed to the measure, while his constituents were understood to be in favour of it.

Coal Falling.—The Boston Gazette says, there was a large quantity of the best kind of Schuylkill Coal sold by auction in Liberty square, yesterday, at $7,74 delivered, or at $7 taken from the wharf.

A native of Massachusetts, Mr. August Leland has been employed by the Governor of Velez, to repair the road from Bogota to the river Carara, which will open a communication to navigable water, from a rich and fertile country.

On account of the increase of students at the Princeton, N. J. University, there is a new College about to be erected, the old one being too small for their accommodation.

We notice in the Quebec papers of Thursday, the death of the Right Rev. Bernard Claude Panet, Roman Catholic Bishop of Quebec.

There are now on the stocks in the United States, *one hundred and thirty* ships averaging more than three hundred and fifty tons each. Of this number it is said that upwards of seventy are being built east of Boston.

The Troy Budget in speaking of Bachelors' Balls, says, that that city can only boast of enough bachelors to form one cotillion. The population of Troy is near twelve thousand. We shall look upon every wandering Trojan as a Paris, or a Cœlebs in search of a wife.

The Alexandria Gazette says: "We have already abundance of anecdotes relative to Mr. Randolph's eccentricities at Washington. They say he is pretty nearly as bad as when he was in Russia."

The hat store of Mr. G. A. Colton, of Maine street Cincinnati, took fire on the evening of the 15th ult. The store was destroyed with nearly the whole of its contents. Also, the looking glass store below, kept by Mr. D. L. Holdbrook, and the bookstore of Mr. Flint, adjoining Mr. Colton on the upper side. Between the fire and the water to put it out, Mr. Flint's loss is estimated at 5000 dollars, Mr. Colton's 2500, Mr. Holbrook's 1000. All of them were partially insured.

Gen. William C. Butler, of Fairfax county, Va. we regret to learn, put a period to his existence, by shooting himself through the head, last week. He was acting General of the three Counties of Loudoun, Fairfax and Prince William.

The ship Emporium from Calcutta, arrived at Boston on Monday, has on board a male elephant, said to be the largest ever imported into this country—also a rhinoceros.

The steamboat Swan, Capt. G. N. Dahl, arrived at the city of New York, on Tuesday afternoon, at twenty minutes past four o'clock, bringing the Philadelphia passengers, via the rail-road, in the short passage of eight hours and forty minutes from this city.

It is stated in the London Court Journal, that Joseph Bonaparte, who has tried the glittering round of metropolitan life, for a few months past, is "about to return to his magnificent estate in the neighborhood of Philadelphia."

Take one pint of scalded milk, half a pint of Indian meal, a tea cup full of molasses, a tea spoon full of salt and six sweet apples cut into small pieces—should be baked not less than three hours—the apples will afford an exceedingly rich jelly. This is truly one of the most luxurious, yet simple, Yankee puddings made.

The number of daily papers in the United States has more than doubled within the last five years.

Calvin Edson has arrived at Boston, quite indignant at the report of his death.

The steam saw mill of Mr. Griffin, on the Bluff, in Savannah, was burnt on the night of the 9th ult. Mr. G. is advanced in life, and his loss is $6,000, nearly all his property.

The Mayor of Schenectady, (N. Y.) has been fined two dollars, because his dog was found in the street, contrary to the law to prevent canine animals from running at large there.

An obituary notice of an officer of the navy appears in the Maryland papers, in which it is said, in eulogy of the deceased, that "he happily united civil and belligerent qualities."

Fire.—A fire broke out about one o'clock on Sunday morning, in the brewery occupied by Messrs. Laidly & Carley, in Utica, which was wholly destroyed. Loss estimated at $3000.

Several boys have been brought to the police and fined $1, together with 62½ cents costs, for sliding down hill, in the paved streets of Albany.

The Chesapeake and Delaware Canal is now navigable, and a number of vessels have passed through it during the last three days.

A boat with nine persons on board was lost in the Chesapeake Bay on Sunday evening last.

Among the acts of the Legislature of Kentucky, passed at the late session, is one, making it felony, punishable by confinement in the penitentiary, for any free person, and death to any slave, convicted of maliciously and intentionally injuring or obstructing the Louisville and Portland Canal.

Col. Harnden, the Sheriff who arrested Avery, has published a pamphlet, giving an account of the circumstances attending his apprehension. It is represented as rather interesting, though it may have a tendency to prejudice still more the public mind against the unfortunate man who stands charged with a crime of the darkest hue.

A friend at Boston writes under the date of the 17th—"The great article of manufacture here, brown sheeting, is in constant demand for exportation; and many of the large manufactories have engaged all they can make for two or three months, which does not look much like depression."

The Bachelors of New York have suspended their Ball for the present season—the girl's wont dance with them.

The Legislature of New Jersey has determined to erect a State Prison by funds raised by Lottery. This is very ingenious. The means to erect the prison will always furnish subjects for its discipline and comforts.—*Pennsylvanian.* [This is not true; only twelve members voted in favour of it.—*S. E. Post.*]

The Legislature of New Jersey on Saturday last, elected the Hon. Samuel L. Southard, now Governor of the State, United States Senator for six years ensuing the third of March next, in the place of Mr. Dickerson. The vote stood thus—Gov. Southard 37, Capt. Stockton 23.

The farmers of Springfield township, Ohio, represent that, in that township alone, containing 42 sections of land, 50,000 bushels of barley are grown annually. They have had a meeting to ascertain the practicability of opening markets for their produce at some of the eastern ports.

The Washington Globe of Saturday says:—It is our painful duty to announce the death of the Hon. James Lent, a Representative from the State of New York. His death was produced by a sudden and violent disease of the lungs.

The State of Virginia has authorised a subscription for 2500 shares, amounting to $250,000, of the stock of the Chesapeake and Ohio Canal.

Upwards of 20,000 emigrants embarked at Liverpool the last year, 15,700 of whom proceeded directly to the United States.

Mr. Randolph has been nominated for Congress, and has consented to serve if elected.

The Bostonians are about to give John Howard Payne a liberal benefit, after the New York manner.

The Spy in Washington writes in a late letter:—"Mr. Randolph is very unwell. He refuses to see company. Very few politicians have been admitted to his presence. Among the favoured few, is Col. Benton, of the Senate. "What will Mrs. Grundy think of that?" What will "Andrew Jackson, Esq." say to it.

It appears, from the late report of the Ohio Canal Commissioners, that the low water mark of the Ohio River, at the mouth of the Muskingum, is two feet higher than the surface of Lake Erie.

More than two thousand of the inhabitants of Gloucester, Mass. belong to Temperance Societies. Nearly 1000 have been added since Mr. Frost commenced his labors in that town.

Fire at Calcutta.—Accounts from Calcutta mention that the arsenal at Fort William was destroyed by fire on the 25th of July. After burning for eight hours, a part was battered down by cannon to stop the progress of the flames. The loss is estimated at $1,250,000.

Great Longevity.—There is a family in Salem, consisting of *four* persons only, whose aggregate ages is *three hundred and eleven* years, which is, on an average, *seventy-seven* years and a fraction, to each person.

Dr. David Ramsey, in the second volume of his History, says—"The Act of Independence did not hold out to the whole thirteen *sovereign* States but a *common sovereignty* of the whole, in their united capacity." The American historian expressed the opinion of the statesmen of his time.

U. S. Bank Stock.—Stock is looking up. Upwards of two hundred shares were sold in New York on Tuesday, at 106¼ a 106½.

The Rivers.—The Pittsburgh Manufacturer says:—"The Monongahela, Allegheny and Ohio rivers are all high. The latter about twelve feet above low water mark, but now falling. Arrivals and departures of steamers occur daily."

It is rumored that Mr. Clay intends to resign his seat in the Senate, after the fourth of March next, and to retire to private life.

Six of the Paris Journals have been seized, for containing articles giving a favorable account of the visit of the 1200 Carlist youths to M. Chateaubriand.

A Paris paper says that the French are about to follow the example of the United States in establishing lines of Steamboats along the coast. Two superb boats have been built at Bordeaux, to ply between that port and Havre.

The Counterfeit Detector
AND BANK NOTE LIST.

ON the first of October last, the subscriber, publisher of the "Reporter, Counterfeit Detector and Prices Current," issued his Bank Note List, and List of Counterfeit and Altered Notes, in pamphlet form, thinking that in that form it would be more convenient for the use of those who refer to his lists as a guide as to the genuineness of a note or otherwise. The success of this publication has been beyond the most sanguine expectations. Up to this time he has printed the seventh edition, and has sold about 25,000 copies. This unexpected success, together with the urgent solicitations of many friends and patrons, has induced him to make such arrangements as will enable him to issue "The Counterfeit Detector and Bank Note List" hereafter, in pamphlet form, eight times a year, or every six weeks, in a new and improved manner, and carefully corrected. The first regular number of this series will appear on Friday, the 1st of March. Each number will contain a carefully corrected Bank Note List, giving the names and places of location, of all the Banks in the United States, together with the rates of discount on the notes of each. Prices of Gold and Silver. Also, a correct description of all counterfeit and altered Notes, which are now, or have ever been in circulation, on each of the various Banking Institutions.

The pamphlet will be published on a royal sheet, and will contain 24 pages. Terms only 1 dollar per annum, payable in all cases in advance.

Single copies 12½ cents; one dollar per dozen, or 6 dollars and 25 cents per hundred.

Orders for the publication may be addressed either to the subscriber, or to M'Pherson & Tayer, Brokers, No. 19 Pratt street, Baltimore; J. B. Gorman, Washington, D. C.; Benjamin Homans, Georgetown, D. C.; George Harrison, Wheeling, Va.; James S. Hoon, Broker, Pittsburg, Pa.; or Peabody & Co. New York. ROBERT T. BICKNELL.

Exchange Broker, No. 6, Franklin Place, 6 doors above the Post Office, Philadelphia. march 2—1t*

A CARD.

MRS. GRANT, Instructress of VOCAL MUSIC and the PIANO FORTE.—For Terms, &c. apply at No. 147 Chesnut street, opposite the United States Bank. dec 1—tf

Stammering or Stuttering,

AND ALL OTHER IMPEDIMENTS OF SPEECH, Permanently Corrected and Cured by **Mr. King, Professor of Elocution.** Institute, No. 64 South Sixth Street.

STAMMERERS are particularly requested to understand that no pecuniary demand will be made, until they shall be satisfied.

As Mr. K. has been many years extensively engaged in teaching Elocution, at Round Hill School, and in the city of New York, he has been enabled to form his system (very different from what has been heretofore practised) upon pure philosophical principles, by which his pupils are taught to comprehend why they can read and speak without impediment. Persons requiring the aid of Mr. K. will please make application before the 20th inst. as his stay in this city is limited.

ELOCUTION.—Mr. KING will teach the correct pronunciation of every word; [illegible] improvement in the strength and quality of the voice. Also, Gesture, by a system founded in nature, which cannot fail to produce ease and gracefulness of manner.

Attendance will be given in Seminaries or private families, and to individuals and classes of ladies or gentlemen at the Institute.

The "Philosophy of the Human Voice" will be illustrated. Mr. K. is happy in acknowledging himself indebted to that work, not only for many new and valuable ideas, but for the means of imparting with much greater effect the knowledge he before possessed.

Mr. King has the honor of being permitted to refer to the following gentlemen: Robert Vaux, Esq., Robert Adrain, LL. D. Rev. James Taylor, Dr. James Rush. march 2—3t*

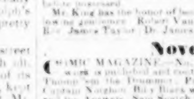
Novelty!

COMIC MAGAZINE.—No. 1 of this amusing and unique work is published and contains—The Duel of Dull Care; [illegible] and the Drummer; Paddy Holloway and the Bold Captain Naughten; Billy Black with Ninety-seven Conundrums, and the Answers; Sam Switch the Fashionable Bailiff; What I Hate; Royal Radical Restorative, a celebrated Quack Cure; Song with Recitations; [illegible]; The Windmill; The Troubles of Billy Lackaday; The Irish Poet; Smuggler's Bride; Yankee Notions; Ben Bolt, or the Newgate Apothecary; Naval Nonsense; Square Table.

Also, interesting selections from Doings in London, exposing the deceptions and enormities practised at mock auctions, gambling houses, theatres, and in the streets of that mammoth city. The engravings are eighteen in number, viz. [illegible] Dull Care; In the Ice; The Dandy and [illegible]; The Drummer and his Sweetheart; The Comical Duel; Billy Black; Saint Jerry; Gentle and Simple; Sam Switch; [illegible]; The Fat Man; The Country Couple; A Tight Squeeze, with Doings in a Gin shop; Doings in Newgate, &c.

Price 25 cents per number, payable on delivery, with a liberal deduction to booksellers and agents; and five numbers will be forwarded, by mail, securely packed, to any part of the United States on the receipt of one dollar. For sale at the N. Y. News Room, 224 N. 3d St.; J. M. Lobb, 174 S. 2d St. and by the publishers. E. CLARKE & Co. Philadelphia. march 2—3t*

Steam Boat Notice.
FOR WILMINGTON,
The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. Read.



Will commence running this day, & will leave Arch street wharf for Wilmington at 2 o'clock, P. M. & continue to run EVERY DAY, Sundays excepted, until further notice.

Leaving Wilmington for Philadelphia at 7 o'clock, P. M. and Arch street wharf for Wilmington at 2 o'clock P. M.

Fare 25 cents. ☞All Baggage at its owner's risk. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Freight as per printed list. feb 23—tf

Double Medium for Newspapers.

FOR sale at the Office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 12 Hudson's Alley. march 2—

Post Office.—Arrival and Departure of Mails.

ARRIVALS		CLOSES	
Eastern,	about 6 A. M.	Eastern,	at 4 P. M.
Southern,	7 to 7 P. M.	Southern,	5 A. M.
Western,	4 & 6 P. M.	Western,	1 A. M. & 9 P. M.

ALMANACK.

1833. MARCH.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
2 Saturday,	6 24	5 36	10 50	
3 Sunday,	6 23	5 38	11 51	D. H. M.
4 Monday,	6 21	5 39	0 26	
5 Tuesday,	6 23	5 40	1 16	
6 Wednesday,	6 19	5 41	2 2	Full 5 11 45
7 Thursday,	6 18	5 42	2 33	Last 13 0 46
8 Friday,	6 16	5 44	3 22	New 21 5 59
9 Saturday,	6 15	5 45	4 2	First 28 5 43

At the Lombard Street Universalist Church, to-morrow (Sunday) evening, a Lecture on *Temperance in all things.*

Address to Females, at the Callowhill Street Church, to-morrow evening, the 3d, at 7 o'clock.—Text, Luke, xiv 20.

Light Infantry Corps,—Washington Grays.—A stated meeting will be held on Monday evening next, 4th inst. at the company's room, at 7 o'clock.
EDWARD C. WAYNE, Sec'ry.

By request of the Managers of the Philadelphia Institute, a Sermon will be delivered on Sunday evening next, in the Presbyterian Church in Spruce below 6th st. by the Rev. Mr. Winchester, to the Young Men of the Institute, at 7 o'clock. The Young Men of this city, generally, are invited to attend. The whole of the lower part of the church will be reserved for them.

MARRIAGES.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Geo. G. Cookman, Mr. William Mullen, to Mrs. Mary Knowles, both of West Philadelphia.

At Bustleton, on the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. Mr. Sheets, Mr. John Vansant, of the Northern Liberties, to Miss Ann, daughter of Jacob Sheare, Esq. of the former place.

On the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. Leonard Fletcher, of Great Valley, Mr. Jacob Printup, from the State of New York, to Miss Mary, daughter of Daniel Abrahams, Esq. of Radnor, Del. county, Pa.

On Tuesday evening, 19th ult. by the Rev. J. C. Sears, Mr. Edward W. Miller, to Miss Mary Ann Wetherill, both of Spring Garden.

On Tuesday, 16th ultimo, by the Rev. Thomas Eustace, Mr. Hugh Robbertson, to Mrs. Margaret Moore.

At Federal Hall, on Thursday, the 14th ult. by the Rev. Cyrus H. Jacobs, the Rev. Thomas Creigh, of Mercersburgh, Franklin county, Pa. to Miss Ann Hunter, daughter of the late James O. Jacobs, Esq. dec'd. of Lancaster county, Pa.

On Wednesday evening, 20th ult. by the Rev. Albert Judson, Mr. John H. Brooks, to Miss Elizabeth Smith, both of this city.

On Monday evening, the 18th inst. by the Rev. J. Hughes, James F. Stanley, to Anna M. daughter of the late Thos. Hope, of this city.

In Easton, Pa. on the 16th ult. by the Rev. J. Gray, Mr. William G. Insley, to Miss Mary Kimple, both of Harmony, New Jersey.

In New York, on Tuesday evening, 19th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Mitchell, Thomas Lee, M. D. of Camden, N. J. to Catharine E. Tyler.

On Monday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. Geo. G. Cookman, Mr. Henry Brown, to Sarah Omnisetter, all of this city.

At Princeton, N. J. on Thursday, the 21st ult. by the Rev. Mr. Alexander, the Rev. Asa S. Colton, of Philadelphia, to Miss Margaret Schenck, daughter of the late William C. Schenck, formerly pastor of the Presbyterian Church, at Princeton.

On Monday evening, the 25th ult. by the Rev. G. C. Potts, Mr. James Steel, to Miss Elizabeth M'Kinley, all of this city.

On the 11th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Smith, Mr. Isgot Stanford, to Miss Julianna Ludlam, both of Dennis Township, Cape May, N. J.

On the evening of the 25th ult. by the Rev George Chandler, Mr. Jonathan Webster, to Miss Harriet Black.

At Burlington, N. J. on Monday evening, by the Rev. Dr. Wharton, Wm. Beechman Verplank, of New York, to Miss Maria M. Macomb, daughter of the late John W. Macomb.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Kitts, Mr. John W. Murray, to Miss Rachel Mathias, both of Montgomery county.

On the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. Jacob G. Conrad, to Miss Martha Sands, both of Bucks County, Pa.

At the house of Elizabeth Cox, Doylestown, Bucks County, on the afternoon of the 14th ultimo, after the manner of the Society of Friends, George Suthes, to Susan H. Cox, of that place.

On the 22d ult. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. Arthur Hunter, to Mrs. Mary M'Vay, both of Kensington district of the Northern Liberties.

On the 21st ult. by John Shaw, Esq. Mr. Philip Engard, of Montgomery count, to Miss Margaret Worner, of Philad. county.

On Thursday evening, the 21st ultimo, by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. Robert Black, to Miss Mary H. Welsh, both of this city.

On Friday morning, 22d inst. by the Rev. H. Bibighaus, Mr. Lewis Weber, to Miss Fredérika Volmer.

On the same day in the evening, by the same, Mr. Jacob Jaread, to Mrs. Anna Faber, all of this city.

On the evening on the 18th inst. by the Rev. Hiram R. Harrold, Mr. Martin Dallman, to Miss Grace Millam, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by the Rev. Mr. James, Mr. Ezekiel Forse, formerly of Germantown, to Miss Bathsheba Shade, formerly of Montgomery county, all of this city.

See two fond hearts in wedlock join:
Ye happy stars! may this lot be mine.

DEATHS.

On the 26th ult. in the 41st year of her age, after a tedious illness, Ellen, wife of John Largy.

On Tuesday morning, 26th ult. in the 61st year of his age, of a lingering illness, Mr. Peter Decan.

On Tuesday, the 26th ult. Mrs. Rachel Jago.

In New Bedford, on the 19th ult. Mr. Benjamin Copeland, aged about 30, formerly of Pennsylvania.

At Germantown, on the morning of the 24th ult. Frederick Augustus, youngest son of D. L. Billmeyer.

On Wednesday afternoon, the 20th ultimo, of a short but severe illness, Mrs. Susan Norris, in the 18th year of her age, wife of Archibald D. Norris.

On Fourthday morning, the 20th ultimo, Hannah Higgins, relict of the late Francis Higgins, in the 91st year of her age.

In Easton, Pa. Elizabeth, daughter of Wm. L. Sebring, Esq. aged 11 months.

In Easton, Pa. on the 9th ult. after a long and distressing illness, aged 1 years, 2 months and 18 days, P. H. M. Horn, an interesting child of Mr. Melchior Horn, of that borough.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 26th ult. after a short but severe illness, William Fenimore, aged 31 years and 2 months.

On Tuesday morning, the 26th inst. Sarah Rebecca, aged 7 months and 14 days, daughter of John and Sarah Comp.

On the 26th ult. in the 8th year of his age, James Wiltbank, son of Arthur Rich, M. D. of Baltimore, and grandson of the Rev. James Wiltbank, of this city.

In Frankford, of scarlet fever, on the 12th ultimo, James Lambert Emery, aged 16 months. And on the 26th ult. George M. Dunn Emery, aged 3 years and 8 months, youngest sons of Lewis Emery, of the former place.

On the 17th ultimo, in the 59th year of his age, and the 34th of his ministry, the Rev. Alexander M'Leod, D. D. Senior Pastor of the First Reformed Presbyterian Congregation, in the city of New York.

At Dover, on Tuesday, the 12th ult. in the 20th year of her age, Miss Elizabeth Ridgely, eldest daughter of Heny M. Rodgley.

At his residence, in Seaford, Del. on Saturday, the 16th ult. the Rev. William Leonard, of the Philad. Conference.

On Sunday, 17th ultimo, at Bucksport, Maine, Mr. Amos Pollard, aged 68, formerly of Lancaster, Mass. He has left a large family, and numerous relatives and friends to deplore his loss.

On Friday evening, the 22d ult. after a short illness, Mrs. Sarah Beattie.

On Sunday afternoon, the 24th ult. in the 30th year of his age, of a lingering illness, Mr. James Blackwood.—he was much respected and lamented by all his friends and acquaintances.

On the 23d ult. in the 81st year of his age, Jacob Sailor,—one of the remaining Patriots of the Revolutionary War. He was at the Battle of Trenton, Princeton, Brandywine, Germantown, and Monmouth. In all which battles he received the approbation of his officers, and has left this world regretted at a good old age by his relatives and friends, and all who were acquainted with him.

At Litiz, Lancaster county, Pa. on Saturday, the 16th ult. after a short illness, in his 81st year, the Rev. Abraham Reinke, a zealous and esteemed Minister of the Gospel of the Church of the United Brethren; or Moravians.

Be this our one great business here,
With holy trembling, holy fear,
Thine utmost counsel to fulfil,
And suffer all thy righteous will,
To make our calling sure,
And to the end endure.

"Well done thou good and faithful servant; thou hast been faithful over a few things. I will make thee ruler over many things; enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

Williams's Reports.

ENTERED according to the act of Congress, in the year 1833, by Williams & Sons, in the clerk's office of the district court of the Eastern District of Pennsylvania, a book entitled "Williams & Sons' Reports of [illegible]" [illegible] explanatory engravings, 12 by 24 inches, [illegible] A new and complete work [illegible] Terms to subscribers $12 for the first year, and $8 for every succeeding year. [illegible] For sale by Williams & Sons, No. 130 South Fourth Street.

N. B. Persons who make application by mail will please to state the town, county, name of the post office, and state in which they reside. All orders, post paid, will be punctually attended to.

Adam Free and George Wolf, collectors to the above work, will please give notice by letter, where they will have their work sent.

The New York Courier & Enquirer and Boston Traveller, will please insert the above 3 months. march 2—tf

Evening Entertainments.

SECOND SERIES—Just published by Alex. Towar, No. 19 St. James street, Evening Entertainments, comprising a delineation of the Manners and Customs of various nations, [illegible] by an American Editor. Embellished by thirty-seven fine wood engravings. For sale by the Booksellers. feb 23—3t

COMMUNICATION.

DOCTRINE OF UNIVERSALISM.

In the "Post" of Saturday last, I noticed an article addressed "*To the Church of Christ,*" and signed "*A Friend to Truth.*" The obvious object of the writer was to make an impression on the public mind, injurious to the doctrine of Universalism. He calls it a "seven-headed and ten-horned monster,"—affirms that Universalists "are opposed to the word of Divine Revelation," &c. &c. He is heartily welcome to all the satisfaction to be derived from the use of opprobrious epithets.

It is evident, from the general tenor of the article in review, that the writer is grossly ignorant of the principles and proofs of Universalism. It is questionable whether he ever read a book, or heard a discourse in support of the doctrine. He quotes passages in which the indefinite adjective *everlasting* occurs, in proof of endless misery. The priesthood of Aaron and the Levitical covenant, are termed everlasting—yet "A Friend to Truth" believes that those *everlasting* things were abolished eighteen centuries ago. The extent of duration expressed by the words everlasting, forever, &c., must be determined by the subject to which they are applied, or rather by the *nature* of the subject. What is the nature of punishment? Heb. xii. 6-11. There is no *afterward* to eternity. And besides, the passages quoted by the writer of the address have no reference to a future state of existence. He quotes Matt. xxv. 41, 2 Thess. i. 3-10, ii. 8-13. Let it be noticed that Matt. xxiv. and xxv. are one continuous discourse, referring to events which transpired nearly 1800 years ago. For the coming of the Son of Man with his angels, &c., consult Matt. x. 23. xvi. 27, 28. xxiv. 30-34. Mark xiii. 24-32. Luke xxi. 20-33. John xxi. 22. Whoever will peruse Rom. ix. 22, 23, and connexion, will find that the rejection of the Jews and the reception of the Gentiles are referred to. For the same read Rom. xi. particularly verse 32 et seq. Jude 10-14 was local in the application of the rebuke. There is no such passage as "Revelation 15-20."

As to the two classes among men, I have a single remark to offer. "All have sinned." No man is so good but he might be better, no man is so bad but he might be worse, "*total depravity*" to the contrary notwithstanding. Place all mankind in a row—the best man at the head of it, and the worst at the foot. Where would you draw the line between saints and sinners? How much difference would there be between the worst good man, and the best bad man?

I said above, that the writer of the article in review is grossly ignorant of the principles and proofs of Universalism. He has spoken evil of things he does not understand; and has evinced a disposition to cause others to think evil of "the *restitution of all things,* which God hath spoken by the mouth of all his holy prophets since the world began." Acts iii. 21. He would have the public overlook the testimony, that "as in Adam *all* die, even so in Christ shall *all* be made alive," 1 Cor. xv. 22—and that "if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature." 2 Cor. v. 17. He manifests a strong desire that the people should be on their guard against the doctrine which teaches, that Jesus "gave himself a ransom for *all.*" 1 Tim. ii. 6—and that "the ransomed of the Lord shall return and come to Zion with songs and everlasting joy upon their heads." Isa. xxxv. 10—that he who "tasted death for every man." Heb. ii. 9. "shall see of the travail of his soul and be satisfied." Isa. liii. 11. He does not relish the doctrine which teaches, that "the Lord will not cast off for ever, but though he cause grief, yet will he have compassion according to the multitude of his mercies." Lam. iii. 31, 32. He has yet to learn that Jehovah saith, "I will not contend for ever, neither will I be always wroth; for the spirit should fail before me and the souls which I have made." Isa. lvii. 16.

All this testimony, and much of corresponding import is opposed to "God's distinguishing grace and sworn will" that is, if we are willing to receive the *true deed* of "A Friend to Truth!" What is the "sworn will" of God? "Look unto me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth. I have sworn by myself, the word has gone out of my mouth in righteousness and shall not return, that *unto me every knee shall bow,*" &c. Isa. xlv. 22-24. See also Philippians ii. 9-11. And again—"Having made known unto us the mystery of his will, according to his good pleasure, which he hath purposed in himself: that in the dispensation of the fulness of times he might gather together in one all things in Christ." Eph. i. 9, 10. It is needless to multiply quotations.

Universalists believe that every man shall be rewarded and punished according to his works. They reject *endless* punishment, for the following reason, among others. Man is a finite being—all his works are finite in their nature, and must be finite in their effects. Rewards as well as punishments, *according* to the works of man, must be *limited*—and the immortal blessedness beyond the grave is not of works; it is the *gift* of God.

I close with a few questions to the reader. 1st. If you *could,* would you not save all mankind? 2d. Are you more merciful than the God who made you? 3d. You *pray* for the salvation of all—do you pray in *faith,* nothing doubting? PHILALETHE.*

COLD FEET.

To Mr. Siegfried, Editor of the Temperance Advocate.

DEAR SIR—I have had the privilege of making the following extract from a pamphlet on the subject of health, happiness and long life; and during this cold, wet, dangerous and disagreeable weather, no doubt many of your readers will be benefitted thereby; therefore please to insert it into your useful paper. A SUBSCRIBER.

Westchester, Pa. Dec. 10, 1832.

EXTRACT.—My Friends: By writing in a plain style plain folks may most easily understand what I say; and as an introductory part to the preservation of health, I will say that great part of the sickness throughout the world, is caused by *dampness, by chilliness,* and *uneasiness* of the feet; therefore, in the evening, or at any time within the twenty-four hours, bathe them in warm or cold water, whichsoever best agrees with you. *Do this once or twice a week.*

Water thus applied, makes the feet warm, clean and comfortable, preventing that cold, chills, numbness, which renders people so liable to take sick.

Don't be afraid of what is vulgarly called "catching cold;" 'tis but a vulgar notion, and in addition, may it not be said that pure fresh water, is one of the best helps that the giver of all things hath given to us to preserve health and temperance; and drinking cold fresh water plentifully at any time, giving cheerfulness to the mind. It keeps off much sickness, and promotes health and long life; but the stupidity and folly of man throws it to one side scornfully; because it is cheap; may be had for nothing! No good [illegible] has ever yet been given for thus throwing away one of the greatest gifts given to man.

WOOLLEN SOCKS, OR STOCKINGS.

Accustom yourself to wear wool next to the feet. Some people wear woollen or worsted stockings the whole year through. If you wear other stockings, [illegible] change them two or three times a week.

It is a mistaken notion some people have of keeping on their stockings a whole week without changing, as keeping them on so long is apt to blister their feet.

People walk much better, much easier on wool than on cotton, linen, or silk, as there is an elasticity, a softness, and easiness, in wool, which linen, cotton, or silk have not.

Furthermore, people wearing woollen covering about the feet will never take cold even if they get wet.

Now, by following the above advice, the feet will be kept warm, and it will diffuse an agreeable warmth also throughout the whole system, and counteract the effects of the change of weather.

Friend reader, my doctrines and principles are founded on the laws of nature; yet, perhaps some folks may tell you to the contrary; but in return, you can tell to these "*wise folks*" that they know nothing at all about it.

WEAR SHOES so large that the feet and toes have room to move, and easily expand themselves; for tight shoes are a crippling, dangerous, and dreadful fashion. They cause and ruin the feet, and prevent the free circulation of the blood; forcing it too much into the head, causing sick head ache, and other bodily afflictions which few people know, or think of.

Indeed 'tis difficult to say which is the greater injury to the body, *tight shoes,* or *tight corsets.* Both are great curses; the one half cripples, and the other half kills the wearer.
DANIEL L. GREEN.

Reading, State of Pennsylvania, Sept. 10th, 1831.

The Editor will consider it no insignificant care to state, that the author of the above publication is the person of whom may be had the remedy for the restoration of hearing.

The Maternal Care of a Lady

MAY be obtained by a select number of Young Ladies, from 12 to 18 years of age, with her own daughter; if sent to this city to attend a Day School, and situated as boarders in her family.—No. 88 South 5th Street. feb 2—

AGENCY OF THE CASKET

SATURDAY EVENING POST and BULLETIN, in the city of New York, No. 420 Pearl street, corner of Madison. jan 12— THOMAS H. JACKSON, Agent.

The Philadelphian.

A RELIGIOUS, Literary and Miscellaneous Paper, edited by Rev. Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D. is printed on an extra imperial sheet, and published every Thursday, by Wm. F. Geddes, No. 9 Library st. next Bank U. States, at two dollars per annum. New subscribers can be supplied from January 1st.

Extra copies of this paper will be printed weekly during the publication of the discussion between the Rev. John Breckenridge of the Presbyterian Church, and Rev. John Hughes, of the Roman Catholic Church, who have agreed that after giving their views of the rule of faith, they will proceed to discuss the question: "*Is the Protestant Religion the Religion of Christ?*" This discussion may continue for six months. These papers can be had at the office, as above, at 6 cents per copy, or 1 dollar for 6 months.

No. 1 of the controversy, by Mr Hughes, was published in this paper of the 7th inst. Mr. Breckenridge's reply the 14th, and will be published regularly afterwards as they come to hand.

W. F. Geddes is prepared to execute Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Cards, Labels, &c. in a workmanlike manner, at fair prices. He also has Gold, Silver, and Bronze printing done equal to any in the United States. Office, No. 9 Library st. feb 16—tf

Removal.—Printing Office.

JAMES KAY, Jr. & CO. have removed their PRINTING OFFICE from Minor street, to a new and commodious building in Race street, five doors above Fourth, south side, in the rear of No. 128, where they will continue to conduct their business in all its branches, as heretofore. feb 16—6tif

To Printers.

A COMPLETE set of Printing Materials, except a press, well calculated to print a respectable country newspaper, are for sale very low. Application may be made to the Editor of the Saturday E. Post, if by letter, post paid.

FORTUNE'S BOWER.
93 CHESNUT STREET.

MANY of our distant patrons perhaps are not aware that at the close of this year the drawing of the *Union Canal Lottery* will cease; and that tickets in any lottery whatever cannot be offered for sale under a penalty of ten thousand dollars; the Legislature of this State having passed a law to that effect during its present session. We give this information under the impression that there are many who have never yet adventured in the lotteries, will now seize the opportunity that presents itself to realize a fortune, before the avenues to wealth are forever closed against them.

The price of tickets in the Delaware Lottery, which draws every Thursday, is two dollars; this is the only lottery in which the price of tickets does not vary.

Union Canal Lottery of Pennsylvania.

Class Number Six, for 1833. To be drawn in the city of Philadelphia, on Saturday, March 23, 1833, at 4½ o'clock, P. M. Sixty six number Lottery, ten drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000	1 prize of	4,000
1 do.	10,000	1 do.	1,704
1 do.	5,000	30 do.	1,000

Tickets 10 dolls. shares in proportion.

Union Canal Lottery of Pennsylvania.

Class No. 5, for 1833. To be drawn in the city of Philadelphia, on Saturday, March 9th, at 4 o'clock, P. M. 66 number lottery, 10 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$20,000	1 prize of	8,000
1 do.	10,000	2 do.	[illegible]

Tickets 5 dolls. and shares in proportion.

New York Consolidated Lottery.

Extra Class Number Six, for 1833. To be drawn on Wednesday, March 6th, 1833. Sixty six Number Lottery, 9 Drawn Ballots.—ALL PRIZES.

SCHEME.

1 prize of	$30,000	1 prize of	8,000
1 do.	12,000	1 do.	[illegible]

Tickets 10 dolls. and shares in proportion. All tickets in this lottery having none of the drawn numbers on, will be entitled to 4 dolls.

Grand Consolidated Lottery.

Class No. 8, to be drawn on Monday, March 11th, 1833, at Wilmington, Del. 60 No. Lottery, and 9 drawn ballots.

SCHEME.

1 prize of $30,000—1 of [illegible]

Tickets 4 dollars, shares in proportion.

Drawn numbers of the Union Canal Lottery, Class 4.
8 21 50 36 [illegible] 20 27 [illegible] 8

Drawn No. of Grand Consolidated Class, No. 8.
3 [illegible]

Drawn Nos. of the New York Class 5, Extra.
35 50 12 [illegible]

All orders from the [illegible] or any part of the Union, will be promptly [illegible]
march 2— 93 Chesnut [illegible]

Washington Crossing the Delaware

The evening previous to the Battle of TRENTON.

A LARGE and beautiful engraving [illegible] is for sale at this office, No. 12 Hudson's Alley. [illegible] It is recommended to persons of taste as an appropriate [illegible] ornament for all who cherish the recollection of an important era in our national history. From 1 dollar. A liberal deduction made to those who buy to sell again. march 2—tf

Arch Street Theatre.

Mr. H. G. Pearson's Benefit.

THIS EVENING, March 2d, will be presented the new tragedy of CAMILLUS. The Prologue will be spoken by Mr. Thayer; the Epilogue, by Miss Riddle. Camillus, Mr. H. G. Pearson; Camilla, Miss Riddle.—Mr. RICE, the celebrated Jim Crow, will make his first appearance at this theatre, and discuss in *Lorrie Style,* the various occurrences and politics of the day.—To conclude with the musical farce of TURN OUT. Somerville, with songs, Mr. Howard; Marian Ramsay, Mrs. Stickney.

In preparation, and will speedily be produced, a new National Drama, written by a gentleman of this city, called "Crossing the Delaware, or the Battle of Trenton."

Walnut Street Theatre.

Madame Feron, respectfully informs her friends and the public, that her benefit and last appearance will be on Saturday, March 2d, and she trusts the following splendid selection of entertainments will be thought worthy of patronage: *Cinderella, Massaniello, and Der Frieschutz.* All on the same evening.

Single Copies of this Paper

May be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

B. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
B. Bussier's, No. 403 South Second street.
Wm. H. Morgan & Son, 279 Market street.
Joseph Crowley, 405 Market street.
Franklin Hotel, 293 South Fourth street.
Mrs. Hanse, No. 150 South Second street.

Just Published

ATKINSON'S CASKET,
FOR FEBRUARY, 1833.

EMBELLISHMENTS—

An elegant colored engraving of the Newest Fashions; Friends' Meeting House, Sandy Spring, Maryland; Philadelphia New Exchange; Tower of London; Music—I've lov'd thee long and dearly; and, The Soldier's Farewell.

CONTENTS.

Guide to Dress; I cannot Grieve; Outlaw of the Pines, a Prize Tale; Sunset at Rome, a Prize Poem; What of the Times? a Prize Essay; To Imogene; Opposite Neighbors; The Pirate's Song; The Blind Man's Wife; The Rover; Valley of Jehoshaphat; American Beauty; The Lovers; Address to Maggie; Punctuality; Byron's Opinion of Beauty; Blennerhasset's Island; Buttons; Gambling; Legal Management; Behaviour before Folk; Alliteration; Child's first impression of a Star; Friends' Meeting House, Sandy Spring, Md. with an engr.; Philadelphia Exchange, engr.; The Mother to her First Born; Sonnet to his Lyre, by Camoens; The Past and Present; Stanzas; Triumph of Liberty and Republicanism; Ode; The Grave; Mutford Hand; I go to the Dark and Silent Tomb; Farmer Applegate; Tower of London, engr.; I will love my love; A Ride in October; Biographical Notices—Tour of a German Prince—History of American Stage—Natural Magic; Influence of Imagination; Tribute to the Past Year; The Hour of Fortune; Ode to the Kentucky River; Greatness of Mind; Natural History—South Sea Rookery—Wild Horses—Animal Sagacity; Honor among the Ind ans; Music—Yes, I've lov'd thee long and dearly; The Soldier's Farewell; Wit and Sentiment; Recenus I [illegible] Twenty-five; Old and New Times; Age of Wonders.

Those who wish to subscribe to the present volume will please forward their orders as soon as possible, as we have printed but a small number of copies over those actually subscribed for. Small notes of solvent banks will be received at par value.

Address (*post paid*) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
No. 12 Hudson's Alley, a few doors south of
march 2—tf 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

F. Esherick

RESPECTFULLY informs his friends and customers generally, that he has disposed of his stock in trade to Mr. ANDREW R. CHAMBERS, who has also taken the old established Stand, and is prepared with a large and general assortment of *all kinds of FINISHED LEATHER,* to accommodate them on the usual terms.

F. ESHERICK, thankful for past favors, will be grateful for any given to Mr. Chambers. All persons indebted to him will please make payment to Mr. ANDREW R. CHAMBERS, No. 87 Chesnut Street, who is duly authorized to receive the same. march 2—sw3t*

Natural History Illustrated.

FOR sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, and by Thos. H. Jackson, 420 Pearl Street, New York, a collection of very finely engraved plates of Natural History, embracing quadrupeds, fishes, birds, insects, shells, &c. &c., put up in sets of 20 plates for $2, and 25 for $2.50. These engravings are offered at a very low price to the admirers of Natural History, as affording cheap and rational entertainment. They will be put up in strong wrappers and sent by mail without injury, to such persons as may order them. Purchasers must state what description of engravings they wish.

march 2— S. C. ATKINSON,
12 Hudson's Alley, Philadelphia.

Porter, Ale and Cider.

JOHN RUHLMAN, No. 18 Franklin Place, Philadelphia, Continues to bottle Porter, Ale and Cider, of the first quality, for exportation and home consumption. march 2—3mo

Notice.

ALL persons indebted to the estate of Hannah Paul, late of Lower Dublin township, Philadelphia county, deceased, are requested to make immediate payment; and all those having any demands, to bring their accounts, properly authenticated, for settlement to SETH KNIGHT, CHAS. SHALLCROSS, } Exec's. march 2—6t*

No. 183. *T. B. Freeman's Real Estate Register.*

Hugg's Meadow Farm.

Will be sold on Wednesday evening, the 20th of March, 1833, at 7 o'clock, at the Merchant's Coffee House, in the city of Philadelphia, the following described Real Estate—

The valuable farm, long known as "Hugg's Meadow Farm," situate at the mouth of Timber Creek, one mile below Gloucester ferry, and four miles from Philadelphia, containing 109 acres more or less, about 66 of which are first rate bank meadow, and the remainder upland of good quality.

The facility of water carriage afforded by the situation of this place, being at the junction of Timber Creek with the river Delaware, and its proximity to the city, contribute to render it very desirable and profitable for the production of hay or the grazing of cattle, and for the raising of vegetables, or "truck" for the Philadelphia market.

The buildings consist of a comfortable tenement, cord crib, &c. [illegible] over an excellent and never failing spring, stone smoke house, &c. &c.

If agreeable to the purchaser, $2200 may remain secured on the premises at the usual way. Terms made known at the time of sale, by T. B. FREEMAN, Auctioneer,
march 2—3t* No. 8 South Third Street.

ATKINSON'S CASKET,
Or Gems of Literature, Wit, and Sentiment.

Issued monthly, each number containing 48 royal octavo pages, embellished with fine engravings on steel, copper and wood, and with new and fashionable music—forming a volume of near 600 pages at the close of the year, with an engraved title page and index.

THE preceding volumes of the CASKET sufficiently prove the punctuality of the publisher in fulfilling his contracts with his patrons, as regards its contents and embellishments, and are sufficient, with those at all acquainted with the work, to show its true character. The constantly increasing patronage bestowed upon the CASKET, has enabled the publisher to add considerably to its beauty. Its typographical appearance is equal to any American periodical, and the volume commenced with January 1833, as regards appearance, quantity and quality of its embellishments, literary contents, &c., will rank as the cheapest periodical of the kind in the country.

The facilities for obtaining good articles for the work, have greatly increased of late. Many of the best European Magazines, as well as the best American periodicals, are regularly received for the especial use of the CASKET. Selections from all are made with great care. The regular original contributions of talent, and to diversify our pages, the publisher has paid *one hundred dollars* for a Prize Tale, together with liberal sums for the best Poem and Essay, all of which appeared in the No. for February 1833.

The publisher believes that no other work contains such a profusion and variety of embellishments. The subjects of the engravings will consist, as heretofore, of Portraits of distinguished individuals, plates of the Newest Fashions, both of Europe and America, striking and interesting views of American Scenery, Natural History, Foreign and Domestic Architecture, and other subjects that may be calculated to interest and amuse.

Careful attention is paid to Poetry, Anecdote, Light Reading, Amusing Sketches, and those articles which so delightfully relieve the mind from the labor of severe study, refreshing the understanding, and giving a zest to graver and more important compositions.

The price of the Casket, notwithstanding the many improvements made in all its departments, will not be increased. When paid in advance, it will be furnished for $2.50 a year, or $3 if not paid until the end of the year. Gentlemen at a distance remitting six subscriptions, are entitled to a copy gratis, and ten per cent. for collections. Complete sets for 1828, 1829, 1830, 1831 and 1832, can be supplied to order.

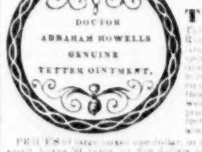
☞Letters, *free of postage,* will be promptly attended to. The mail will be found a safe conveyance for ordering the work and enclosing remittances. Address S. C. ATKINSON,
march 2— No. 12 Hudson's Alley, Philadelphia.

Ribbons.

C. M'KARADER is constantly receiving new and fashionable goods in his line, in addition to his large assortment always on hand, which he offers, wholesale and retail, at his Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second street, opposite Christ Church. Oiled silk, travelling and India baskets &c. June 30—

Boarding.

A FEW Gentlemen can be accommodated in a private family, where there are no children, at No. 88 South 5th Street. Also, a parlor fronting 5th street, to rent as an Office. feb 23—



TETTER Ointment.

THIS OINTMENT cures effectually, the Tetter, Scald Head, Itch, Ringworm, Pimples and [illegible] on the face, and all species of cutaneous eruptions. It is considered unnecessary to make any comment on the virtue of this ointment, as it has, within twenty years past, proved a speedy and effectual remedy for the above complaints.

PRICES of large boxes one dollar, or ten dollars per dozen—small boxes 50 cents, or five dollars per doz. A liberal discount made to Druggists, and those who purchase to sell again.

Prepared and sold wholesale and retail by Isaac P. Howell, (son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell,) at No. 83 North 8th, the second door above Cherry street, Philadelphia.

All orders from a distance, post paid, accompanied with the cash, and directed to the proprietor, will be thankfully received and attended to with despatch.

Also sold by the following Druggists, Messrs. Eyre & Roberts, No. 8 North Front street; G. W. Chambers, N. W. corner of Fourth and Catharine sts., and J. Gardom, No. 11 South Seventh street.

CAUTION.—In consequence of several spurious mixtures being palmed on the public as Dr. Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment, it is considered necessary to inform the afflicted, that the name of Dr. Abraham Howell will be branded in full on each box, and in future the billets of directions accompanying the Genuine Ointment, will be signed with the name of the sole proprietor, Isaac P. Howell, son of the late Dr. Abraham Howell, in his own hand writing; [illegible] will be genuine.

The proprietor has a collection of Certificates of cures performed by the Ointment, of both ancient and modern dates, which can be seen at his office. The following are deemed sufficient for the satisfaction of the afflicted.

A REMARKABLE CURE OF THE TETTER.

This is to certify, that I was afflicted with the Tetter on my face for twenty years, of the most virulent and obstinate kind. I had applied for and received the prescriptions of the first respectable physicians in Europe and America, without effect. My face had become nearly covered with one scab; was ulcerated and very much inflamed, and was attended with great itching. I had despaired of ever having a cure. At length, hearing of the many cures at Wm. Cameron's [illegible] performed with [illegible] by Dr. Abraham Howell, I applied to him, and by the application of three or four boxes of his Tetter Ointment, were completed an effectual cure. It is upwards of [illegible] years since the cure has been [illegible]. Witness my hand. RACHEL SMITH.

Witness present, John Smith and Catharine Morrel. Philada. [illegible] 1829.

CERTIFICATE OF SCALD HEAD.

I do hereby certify, that my daughter Adeline was afflicted with the scald head, for three months. It commenced with a [illegible] and spread rapidly, [illegible] itching, and continued to get worse [illegible] the back part of her head which became [illegible] with running sores, [illegible] greatly in [illegible] and were very [illegible] prescribed by Dr. Abraham Howell's Genuine Tetter Ointment. I procured one box and used it according to the directions, and to my great satisfaction it abated the itching and made considerable alteration for the better. [illegible] was entirely removed, [illegible] and by using two or three boxes more [illegible] cure. It is upwards of fifteen months since the [illegible] there is not the smallest appearance of the complaint remaining.
CATHARINE MILLER.
Witness my hand.
Philada. Aug. 23d, 1831. [illegible]
june 6—tf

THE OLIO

Haste thee, nymph, and bring with thee
Jest and youthful Jollity!
Sport that wrinkled care divides,
And laughter, holding both his sides.

One Sunday, we when all was still
Save but the whistling wiper will,
Jack left his home in dashing style
To meet his sweet-heart with a smile.

Now she was very fond of beaux,
And highly pleased in Jack to find
A chap so true, and thus wooed,
A thought to trifle, in her mind.

She slighted all Jack's kind remarks,
As trifling with her prey, so sure;
But Jack is wise to other sparks,
Such slights as these would not endure.

And thus the evening past away,
Jack said few words, but she said none;
Jack's temper rose and he rose too,
And left his sweet-heart in alone.

As on his horse Jack sat upright,
Says she to him, "my dear, good bye:
I'll be at home to-morrow night,"
Will you, says Jack, "said so will I."

A FAULT OF A PREACHER.—At an association in olden time when it was customary to use even more "plainness of speech" than is usual at the present day, an elder preacher prayed this respecting a young and zealous brother—"Have an eye O Lord upon thy servant Osborn, thou knowest his faults, thou knowest he *will* take a beetle to knock down a fly, when a feather would answer just as well."

A clergyman, not quite a hundred miles from Edinburgh, preached a most edifying discourse on "Come and draw water out of the wells of salvation, without money and without price." On the following week some of his parishioners took the liberty of drawing water from a very fine spring well in the parson's garden, at which the learned divine was not a little nettled. Being reminded by the intruder, of his text and sermon, the reverend gentleman replied, "You may draw as much water as ye like from the wells of salvation, but if you come here again, and take my water, I'll send a bullet through you."

ANECDOTE OF THE REV. ROBERT HALL.—This celebrated preacher, though in his general manners, retiring and rather unsocial than otherwise, and withal a little irritable, was easy and playful in his intercourse with such persons as had the privilege of his friendship, and when among them, affected no extraordinary gravity. On one occasion he was interrupted by a fellow preacher more precise than himself, for the vivacity of his conversation—"Brother Hall, I am surprised at you so frivolous after delivering so serious a discourse." "Brother," was the retort, "I keep my nonsense for the fireside, while you publish yours from the pulpit."

TABLES TURNED; OR THE ADVANTAGE OF HAVING A GOOD CHARACTER.—It has hitherto been customary for persons who were about to employ female domestics to enquire into their character, or to require a recommendation. But it is said, turn about is fair play, and why should this fashion change as well as others? A few weeks since, a respectable lady and gentleman of this city, who had for some time been unable to find a girl to do the work in the family, at length were so fortunate as to engage an honest Irish lassie. The girl giving good satisfaction for a few days, they asked her how long she thought she should stay with them. O, said she, and may be I should like to stay a good long while, *for I have heard a good character of you.* —*Portland Courier.*

SAGACITY OF A QUADRUPED.—The Thomastown Journal states that a pig weighing about eighty, attempted to cross Mill River on the ice after proceeding on it a short distance he broke through, when instead of drowning, he very deliberately commenced swimming under the ice in a straight line for the shore he was seeking. The ice was about an inch thick, and being transparent, all his motions could be observed, and in this manner he swam to the shore, four rods, and when arrived there braced himself on the bottom and with his back burst up through the ice, and got out without the least assistance.

CURE FOR THE LAZY FEVER.—The following amusing extract is taken from an old Book on Physic, entitled "The Breviary of Health," by Andrew Boorde, Physycle Doctoure, an Englishe-man.

"The 131 chapitre doth shew of an evyl fever the which doth combat young persons, named the fever burden lazy fever. Among all the fevers, I had almost forgotten the fever burden with which many young men, young women, maydens and other young persons, be sore infected now-a-days. The cause of this infirmitee. This fever doth come naturally, or els by evyll and shoulful bryngyng up. If it do come by nature, then the fever is incurable, for it can never get out of the flesche that is bred in the bones. If it come by shoulful bryng up, it may be helpede by diligent labor. A remedy. There is nothing for the fever burden, as is magnefied *ex* sententia, that is to say take a stick, or wand of a yard or lenth and there, and let it be as great as a man's finger, and with it taught the back and shoulders well, morning and evening, and do this 21 days, and if this fever will not be helpen in that time, let them be aware of waggyng on the gallows, and whyles they be lyve, they medicine, lubberword an lyeth i-pelage."

ANTIQUITY.—An oak was recently felled, near a Pennsylvania patent, on the north side of Muncy Mountain, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania, which was found, upon counting the growth, for to 600 years, and to have been marked by a cutting instrument 200 years ago, the age of the tree being about 400 years. The instrument used in making these marks, was probably a hard stone carried or ground into a shape bearing some resemblance to our axe, but much smaller in size. It is asserted that the marks of such a nature as to leave no doubt that they were produced by such a cause.

CURIOUS BREED OF HORSES.—There is a singular looking breed of horses found among these mountains, very diminutive in size, not really beyond like ponies, but rather resembling cart horses in formation. They are very stocky, heavy, very rough coats, and thick manes so covered with long hair. They are never shod, so rare their heels ever pare, so that the horny part projects forward, in some instances to nearly a foot in length. This gives them a most awkward appearance, and suggest the idea of people walking with snow shoes, yet notwithstanding this apparent encumbrance, they are very sure footed little animals, and extraordinary equal to mules on bad rocky roads.—*Campaigne and Cruizer in Pennsylvania.*

What is a Quilt? It is a fabric pinched from the pinions of one goose to spread the opinions of another.

PICTURE OF OHIO BY A TRAVELLER.—Boys become men at a very early age, and drive teams, fell trees, build houses, go to market, get in harvest, and kill hogs, before they come upon their teens. A large family of children is to a farmer no less than a treasure, for they are here in some way or other. The women, too, are seen cutting wood, digging cornfields and mowing hay. The eldest daughter of a rich farmer will often lead the field in the heat of the day. All human creatures work—farmers in a large way, time for intemperance. A man who is not necessitous cannot live in such a community; he is despised and maltreated, if he is poor, he is unpopular, if he is rich. No man can hope to get a living here with ordinary industry and economy. There are no beggars. Come one Sunday in any direction, you will not see a poor knife, a deserted clearing, a strolling women, a drunken man, or an irreligious, intemperate, discontent village. Public opinion is in favor of temperance and industry. The people are shrewd, incurious and quaint; customary is almost regarded as a crime; early marriages are speedy and age is reverenced, litigation is disreputable, morality is popular, pride odious, and false pretensions laughed at. Coming together from all parts of the world, and from every sections of our own country in particular, such a thing as a narrow, sectional feeling, is unknown. They mutually wear off each other's prejudices by intercourse, and discover their own faults to the contrast. They keep up a constant correspondence with their friends of the East; nothing which transpires escapes them. There is no respectable town without its reading room and post office. Each settler of respectability wishes to keep the run of events in his native place. They compare notes, and thus a greater amount of information is brought together, and people so situated are more likely to have liberal and enlarged views, than if all had been reared on the spot.

RIGHTS OF WOMAN.—A woman offering to sign a deed, the judge asked her whether her husband compelled her to sign? "He compelled me," said the lady, "no, nor twenty like him!"

MINISTERIAL INDUSTRY.—George Whitefield during the 30 years of his ministry, preached 18,000 sermons.

INDUSTRY.—Man must have occupation, or be miserable. Toil is the price of sleep and appetite,—of health and enjoyment. The very necessity which overcomes our natural sloth is a blessing. The whole world does not contain a briar or a thorn which divine mercy could have spared. We are happier with the sterility, which we can overcome by industry, than we could have been with spontaneous plenty and unbounded profusion. The body and the mind are improved by the toil that fatigues them. The toil is a thousand times rewarded by the pleasure which it bestows. Its enjoyments are peculiar. No wealth can purchase them, no indolence can taste them. They flow only from the exertions which they repay.

THE FAMOUS SAYINGS OF JEMSHEED.—The first was: God has no partner in his wisdom; doubt not, therefore, though thou understandest not. The 2d: Greatness followeth no man, but goeth before him; and that is assuredly shall overtake fortune. The 3d was written: Hope is always as much better than fear, as courage is superior to cowardice. The 4th was: Seek not so much to know thy enemies as friends; for where one man has fallen by foes, a hundred have been ruined by acquaintance. The 5th: he that telleth thee that thou art always wrong may be deceived; but be that saith that thou art always right, is surely a liar. The 6th: Justice came from God's wisdom, but mercy from his love; therefore, as thou hast not strived, be pitiful to merit his affection. The 7th: Man is mixed of virtues and of vices; love his virtues in others, but abhor his vices in thyself. The 8th: Seek not for faults, but seek diligently for beauties; for the thorns are easily found after the roses are faded.—*James's String of Pearls.*

In his last moments, Sir John Mason thus addressed the family: "Lo, I have lived to see five Princes, and have been privy councellor to four of them. I have seen the most remarkable things in foreign parts; and I have been present in most State transactions for thirty years at home. After so much experience, I have learned that seriousness is the greatest wisdom; temperance the best physician; and a good conscience the best estate; and were I to live again, I would change the court for a cloister, my privy councellor's bustle for the retirement of a hermit; and my whole life in the palace, for an hour's enjoyment of God in my closet. All things now forsake me, except my God, my duty, and my prayers.

SPANISH WOMEN.—They are remarkable for the beauty of their hair. Of this they are very proud, and indeed its luxuriance is only equalled by the attention which they lavish on its culture. I have seen a young girl of fourteen, whose hair reached her feet, and was as glossy as the hair of a contessa. All day long, even in the school order, are brushing, curling, and arranging it. A fruit woman has her hour dressed with as much care as the Duchess of Osuna. In the summer, they do not wear their *mantillas* (black silk shawl over their heads, but show their combs, which are of very great size, and are worn on the back of the head. The fashion of these combs varies constantly. Every two or three months you may observe a new form. It is the part of the costume of which a Spanish woman is most proud. The moment that a new comb appears, even a servant wench will run to the mistress with her old one and then, with the cost of a dollar or two, appear the next holiday in the newest style. They are of tortoise shell, and with the very fashionable they are white.—*Conform Evening Journal.*

PAGANINI.

One day I mentioned to Paganini a circumstance which had happened to me the morning. I had been accosted in the street by a stranger, who, after telling me that he was connected with the Queen's Theatre, and was a bit of a fiddler himself, had mounted me at some length, with the gratuitous expression of his rapture at the Italian Signor's performance, and had likewise volunteered the intelligence that Paganini had composed an Opera, which would be published either after his travels, or after his death; and moreover, that he possessed a grand *secret* respecting the violin, which he had, however, communicated to no one, individual, a certain Nicolo Cindrelli, of Naples.—Believing these to be random assertions, I had expressed as much to the loquacious stranger. Paganini now himself unsolicited, rec. by declaring, with great emphasis, "Non è bugiardo, non è bugiardo, io *possiedo un gran segreto!*"—it is no falsehood, but very true, that I am possessed of a grand secret! The following explanation, which he then proceeded to give me, will be read with interest. I am certain, by all who have listened to the great master's display of his thrilling art.

"Cindrelli," said Paganini, "lived at Naples some years ago, where I met with a violoncellist named Romeo, I had previously known, and known as one of the most exquisite performers on that instrument; insomuch that the pain of listening to him amounted to a torture. The name of this tormentor was Nicolo Cindrelli. I one day took it into my head to offer him the means of escape from this vocal nuisance, by telling him that I would teach him to make his fortune, if he would pledge me his word to keep the secret, as I was anxious it should not be communicated to any one else. He pressed me his word accordingly, and I went to work with him, and in three days enabled him to play a totally different mode of managing his bow, &c. These three days made him a new man,—so great was the advancement he made, and so entirely had his awkward, vulgar, and rasping style disappeared. Of all this I had nothing to any one, until, on the occasion of his being about to perform at a Concert, I made a point of going there before he arrived, and addressed myself to the assembled professors and amateurs, saying, 'Gentlemen, you have here in Naples the first violoncellist in Europe, in Cindrelli. They were instantly all eager to know whom I could possibly mean, but when I named to them Signor Nicolo Cindrelli, a *laughing chorus* was the result. But, continued I, you have not heard him.—Yes, yes, replied they, we have heard him, and he is the first, and first, and first. When you heard him?—Oh! six days ago.—Well, well, you must hear him now.

"In short, Signor Cindrelli came, and performed at the Concert, where he threw out such dashing tones, and extracted so much effect from his instrument, as to excite their wondering acclamations—so greatly were they struck with the miracle of art which they deemed not to have effected in their friend Cindrelli.

"I do most assuredly possess the secret, and when it shall be before the known, all the pupils of all the musical academies will run together to endeavor the obtain, I will probably. They will not then Lady Rights, but not before.

REMEMBER EVER.—It was, I think, on the 22nd of February, 1843, that the good tidings of a return to peace reached the town, and immediation of the event a solemn act of evergreens was erected, extending from the Rising Sun Tavern, (now Commercial Hotel,) to the opposite side of the street. In the evening, the town was illuminated, and there were unscathed on the top of the arch, in letters four feet in height, a device representing the United States. The name of a State was painted in large letters on the white paper which formed the front of each lock, and the whole when illuminated produced a grand effect. A large concourse of people were viewing the triangle as it moved to and fro by a gentle current of air, when unexpectedly one of the leaves took fire, and was burned at intervals by several others. I am about nine years of age at that time, and it is deeply impressed on my memory. Can any one who was in town then, tell the occasion was celebrated.—Then goes Santa Fe.—*Northern Star.*

From the New York Ledger.

POTATOES.

The difference between raising them to sell or having to buy.—A few years since, as I was measuring some potatoes to my neighbor W., he put the following question to me. How does it happen that you always have potatoes to sell and I always have to buy? As I did not make, I replied, I do not know, but I can tell how it is with somebody. How? In the first place they have to buy their potatoes, and thinking they will be economical, and will not buy more than they can help, they pick out all that will do to eat, and, as the rest be plenty, they say, I can buy next year, they calculate that any ground will do for potatoes; of course the poorest part of the lot is selected for that purpose. They say potatoes will do to plant any time; they are left until all other work is completed, and then the ground, which potato ground is probably ploughed, as potatoes will grow any how, the small potatoes are planted; pretended to be used once, and peradventure not at all. In the fall, it is the last work they do, before the ground starts up, being their potatoes. Of course they are scattered and special, and are injured before dug.—They are carried to the cellar, or put into a heap to keep, what few they have, for depend upon it they have a small crop, and if they are scanted or that the frost does not reach them, they rot, and and in the spring they want to buy more potatoes, saying they did not do well.

That is the way that I have worked it, he replied, I have always had potatoes to sell, for seven years. Now tell me how you do to raise potatoes, and always have them to sell.

Well, sir, in the first place, I select the best piece of land I intend for a spring crop, as at land as good as any for potatoes. I get my land in good order early in the spring, and well pulverized, I assort my potatoes I plant the largest, how them well and in season, and always calculate to dig them before I hook my corn. I get my potatoes dug before the heavy rains come in the fall, my potatoes are dry when housed, and in the spring I generally have potatoes to sell.

What time in the season do you plant, says he? I don't plant in the season, I replied. I say, I select good ground—get my ground in good order, and prepare in good season, and don't regard the moon at all. But, sir, he, I always thought I must plant in the full moon. Well, you always have to buy potatoes you say, and may be that is the cause. Well, says he, I have as good land as you, and I will try and see if I can't raise potatoes to sell as well as you. The next season he told me he had potatoes to sell, so I had one good customer. L. C.

Home, Allegany co. Dec. 1, 1852.

ALTERNATE HUSBANDRY.—There are few situations of indication of bad husbandry, so ill-ordered mind, than are furnished by the advertisement for the sale of farms.—"centrally divided into meadows, pasture, and plough land, are common recommendations, showing that the system still prevailed of assigning to each of these objects a separate field. It is perhaps one of the examples of better husbandry and the admonitions in recommendation. Nowadays will bear cutting many successive years, without deteriorating in quality. No land can be considered to be in good tillage, without a good supply of manure. Both most farmers know how to give it. The grasses will run out in the one, and fertility will become exhausted in the other. There are comparatively few meadows, which, if drained, and well tilled will produce the greatest quantity of good grass, free of pulse. And there is no tillage land but will produce grass. Alternation of crops is the main spring of farming.—Grass and grain are in this way made to benefit each other. The roots and tubers of the grass are used for the grain, while the tillage of the grain improves and ameliorates the soil for the succeeding crop of grass. Good economy requires, that the meadow should be ploughed, and the ploughed land sheared with grass, whatever a minded diminution in the crop in some public. Upon light soils, which even well managed, has still ordinarily happen once in every three or four years. Experience must have shown every farmer, that he cannot raise a good crop of wheat, of corn, or of flax, &c. upon the same field, for several years in succession. And why? Because every year it plants takes from the soil a specific food which other species do not take. The same law applies to grasses and grains, with this difference, that grain consumes more than grass of the food common to both, and therefore cannot impoverish the soil.—*Genesee Farmer.*

TO DAIRY WOMEN.—To Prevent that rancid rancous flavour which is too often prevalent in cheese, even when made of the richest milk, and which otherwise would be delicous, salt the milk as soon as it is taken from the cows; I mean the evenings milk, which is kept in pans during the night, in order to be mixed with the new morning's milk. The quantity of salt to be used on this occasion, is about a table spoonful to each gallon of milk, and is generally sprinkled on the bottom of the pan, and the milk poured upon the salt, and they soon become incorporated. This early salting has enabled many dairy women, whose cheese was before always hoven and detestably rank, now to produce excellent well flavoured cheese, and on farms that had been pronounced totaly unfit for the dairy system. To this small portion of salt various effects are attributed by those who use it; they say it prevents the milk from souring in the hottest nights; that it encourages coagulation, and very much promotes the separation of the curd from the whey which is a great saving. All dairy women ought also to know that it is a false idea, and a loss instead of a gain to the proprietor, to rob cheese of a single particle of butter; and for these two reasons, because a pint of cream will produce more than treble the quantity of curd that a pint of skimmed milk will give; and because a cheese, with all the butter left in it, will lose very little of its weight by keeping, whereas that from which the butter has been avariciously taken, will lose one third of its original weight in twelve months.—*Agr. Rep.*

JERUSALEM ARTICHOKE.—On most of our farms there are gullies and other spots, inaccessible to the plough. If the seed were planted with the potato hoe, and the ground left to remain unmolested for three years, they will furnish for many years after, a good range for store hogs in winter. The rooting of the hogs will serve to spread not to eradicate them, as the smallest piece will grow, and the summer sun will recruit them for many years.—*N. Y. Farmer.*

PRESERVED ICE.—Any body that has a shady shrubbery may have an ice house without expense, by bringing in the ice in the winter, and causing it to be thatched with barley straw about twice the thickness upon a stack of oats. In this way ice may be preserved for three years.

To the Printers of the U. States.

GENTLEMEN—Most respectfully I present to you my great fat sickness specific for the extensive patronage which I have received from you during the last six weeks in which I have been engaged in the sale of it—and at the same time make public that I have received testimonials in favor of Messrs. Lawrence Johnson, and George F. Smith, for whom I have been appointed agent for the sale of the above. This I do with the more confidence, from a knowledge of their probity and determination to confer simple satisfaction, by those who may purchase to encourage their vocation. The whole of this has been transacted with the founder upwards of twenty years, and his knowledge of the business which was a great help to the success of this Foundry, that they will be accommodated to the satisfaction of all who may favor them with their patronage, may be addressed to JOHNSON & SMITH, or to the subscriber, who will be promptly attended to. He begs to inform you he has no other business—he manufactures no quantities of various kinds and weights, which can be obtained at short notice, for Iron Fronts, Lintels, Door Sills, and every other kind of Foundry work.

RICHARD LONALDSON.

Philadelphia, Feb. 19th, 1853.

TYPE FOUNDRY.

Having purchased of Mr. Richard Donaldson, his long established and very extensive Type Foundry, the subscribers beg to inform their friends and the public, that they have taken the Foundry, formerly occupied by Mr. Donaldson, and have put in the machinery of their friends and patronage, and have put in the machinery of their friends and patronage, and have put in the machinery of their friends and patronage